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MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, MAY 15, 1902.

NO 49

WE KNOW

How You Stood Bravely and Firmly For The Right.

For These Things and Things Like These we Wish to Thank You.

The great effort of Mr. Crossland in this campaign has been to bring the District committee under the tongue of disrepute. Because the set of resolutions he offered were not endorsed by the committee, he has sought to play the bull in a china shop. When not abusing the party organization he has put in his time attempting to belittle and decry the well known, valuable and highly appreciated services of Mr. James for his party. He has succeeded in doing the one thing about as well as he has in the other. The people of this state and this district are too well versed in recent political history to be led astray by a man who shows interest in his party only when an office is to be filled. As Mr. Crossland's policy is to pull down others, rather than to build himself up, and as he will doubtless redouble his efforts along this line as the election draws near, the following letter is apropos; coming from those nearest and dearest the lamented Goebel, it shows the value placed on Mr. James' ability and services by that great friend of the people, our late Governor:

Cincinnati, O., May 7, 1901.—Hon. O. M. James, Marion, Ky.—My Dear Sir: I beg at this late date, in the name of my brother Justus and myself, to thank you for your gallant devotion to and valuable services for the cause of our brother William Goebel. We know, as all know, how ably you represented the cause of the candidate from your end of the state, before and during the Louisville Convention; but we also know and appreciate how promptly and loyally, when the convention made its choice, you pledged your unalloyed support to William Goebel. We know how, in the name of the party, he called upon you during the campaign, and appreciate how you opened that campaign in the Seventh congressional district, throughout it stumped the entire state in his behalf, and closed it in company with him at Louisville; how, at the count in Louisville, surrounded by a hired mob, you with but few others stood your ground for the party's sake and his sake. When at the dictates of his party he finally consented to contest, we know how at the mere suggestion of the great value of your services by him you promptly volunteered without charge your services throughout that contest, and stood bravely and firmly for the right, undeterred and undismayed by that mountain army upon crime and murder bent. For these things and things like these, we wish to thank you. You live far from us at the other end of the state, but across the distance we wish to grasp your hand, and convey to you that feeling of gratitude which mere words do not express.

Believe me, ever and in truth your friend,
(Signed) Arthur Goebel.

THE CONGRESSIONAL RACE.

BY A YOUNG LADY ADMIRER OF OLLIE M. JAMES.

Our Democratic Committee met With true and pure intention; And decided on a primary Instead of a convention. They set the time they thought best To hold the primary election, And they thought would please voters In every town and section.

A LOYAL DEMOCRAT!



ABLE, CLEAN AND AGGRESSIVE.

Vote for Him in the Congressional Primary Election Saturday, May 24.

Gentlemen, it is an easy matter to assail the services of a man for his party, but allow me to say to you that I have fought your battles from Seamander to the sea. I made more speeches for Goebel than any other Democrat in Kentucky. In every fierce campaign, in every district in your State I have borne the banner of my party. The Democratic State Committee called upon me to go by the side of your brave young Governor, and, at this call of the party, I went from one end of the State to the other, in the fiercest campaign in yours and my time, calling the Democratic hosts to rally to the rescue of our beloved State. In this good county of Trigg, I have stood as your champion against the carpet bagger from other parts of the State. You may say to me, "James, it is true, all this you have done, you have borne the heat and burden of the day while your opponent in this contest was resting under the shade of the tree; you have never failed to respond to our call, and to the call of the party throughout the State, when its banner was in peril; you never held a public office, but notwithstanding all this we are going to forget you and give these honors to your opponent, we will trample under foot the ambition of your life and give the office to one who has already been given a moderate fortune in the way of emoluments of office."

While you may do this, I do not believe you will, and I do not come with any cringing appeal, I stand upon my services and my merits, humble as they are, and boys, let me say treat me as you will, if any Phillistine ever come before the "army of the lord" in defiance, and the old banner needs a defender, call for Ollie James and he will defend it.—Extract from Mr. James' speech at Cadiz Monday.

But Crossland kicked up quite a row, With tongue and gestures flying, Vowed he'd right such dreadful wrongs Or else he'd die a-trying. And he is great on making speeches, Of this we have no doubt; For when he's short on argument He can "cuss" the whole thing out.

Ollie James we know is youthful, And though of "massive frame" His mind is deep and brilliant And he'll "get there all the same." He is of the common people, And will work for what they need, He's noble, pure and generous And free from spite and greed.

When old Kentucky needed help Our enemies to quell, Who was it worked both night and day And did his work so well? Whose voice was heard in clarion tones With every patriot breath, Who vowed he'd lead our hosts along To victory or to death?

It was our gallant Ollie James Who helped the fight to win, With noble mein and burning words He put young Beckham in. He has proved his faith and loyalty By words and deeds that told, As attorney, chairman, counselor, He was bright, and true and bold.

While Mr. Crossland stayed at home, To help he did not try, But now holds up his empty hands And wants them filled with pie. He comes before the public now, And we think it is a sin, For him to ask good democrats For spoils he did not win.

Then rise, ye common yeomanry Who daily till the soil, And put down aristocracy Who spurn your honest toil. Send Ollie James to Congress, A man who will do right, Whose "massive frame" is always found In the thickest of the fight.

AN OLD STORY.

Crossland Out Electioneering More Than a Year Ago.—The Newspaper Attack Upon James and How it Rebounded.

A big crowd heard the candidates for Congress speak at Cadiz Monday. As Mr. Crossland is still pursuing his tactics of attacking the Democratic committee, the following extract from Mr. James' speech are interesting:

Solomon, the wisest of men, said "O that mine enemy would write a book," and now I would paraphrase that sentence and say: "O that mine enemy would write a circular." My friend, Mr. Crossland, has issued this circular, as big as a barn door, assailing the Democratic organization of this district. One by one I have taken up his complaints, until I have driven him to the wall upon every assault he made. The truth of it is, Mr. Crossland has been prosecuting so long, that he had to have somebody to jump on, so he jumped on the Democratic committee. That committee has acted and I bow to its action, and, as I have defended the Democratic party against the assaults of Republicans and bolters in days gone by, I shall not fail to defend it now.

We find him saying in his circular that he did not know what amount would be charged as an entrance fee in the primary and intimating that he might be forced out by an exorbitant entrance fee, but how quickly this falls to the ground, when his part of the expenses for holding the primary is known to be less than \$300. And I assert here now, as I have done before, and he has not and will not deny it, that there has never been a primary held in any district in the United States in equal size, at a less expense. So there this deceptive cry falls to the ground.

We next hear him saying in his circular, which I quote literally, "I, supposing that I would not be cut off from an opportunity of seeing the people, but would be afforded the same chances that were accorded Stone, Hendrick and Wheeler, had not gone among the people never thinking that the committee would undertake to stifle their voice by calling off a canvass."

That is what he said to the people in that circular; he signed his name to it. He scattered thousands of them broadcast over the district. Now fellow Democrats, is this true? I charge that he has been a candidate for more than two years. I charge that he has been actively canvassing for months. Can I prove it? Let us see. On August 7, 1901, the Calloway Times says:

"Sam Crossland, candidate for Congress, was mixing with friends here Monday. He is the only candidate on this side of the river and he thinks he ought to have a good many votes in Calloway."

Here we find him in this big Democratic county almost a year ago as a candidate. Again, we find him in Hickman county more than twelve months ago, as I show by the following statement from Robt. L. Smith, mayor of the city of Clinton, and ex-county attorney, and one of the best Democrats in that county:

CLINTON, KY., May 5, 1902.

This is to certify that Samuel H. Crossland came into my office on the 30th day of April, 1901, and told me that he was a candidate for Congress in this district, and wanted my support, and I said to Sam, "it is a little early aint it?" and he said, "yes, but I want to be ready early." The 30th day of April, 1901 was the day they hung a negro here, and the largest crowd was here that was ever seen in Clinton, and Mr. Crossland was here mixing with that large crowd.

ROBERT L. SMITH.

We next find him in Ballard county, as shown by the following, which he admits:

This is to certify that Sam H. Crossland was in my tobacco patch last Sept. electioneering with me for congress. J. M. Skinner.

This May 10, 1902.

This is to certify that Sam H. Crossland came to me in Wickliffe in April, 1901, and electioneered with me for congress.

M. F. Billington.

Both Mr. Skinner and Mr. Billington are gentlemen of the highest character and standing in their community. I charged these things on him in their presence, and he did not deny them, but admitted that they were true. Now, I submit to the fair minded voters is it true that he had never gone among the voters in the interest of his candidacy, or rather is it not a fact from all this proof that his assault upon the committee is unwarranted, unfair and insincere; and are we not forced to say of him—

"O how tangled is the web he weaves." A paper down here at Mayfield that has sprung forth with a campaign edition, uses this language of me in its editorial column:

"He gets the committees to invite him to make speeches; he asks and generally gets them to pay his expenses, collected from good stay at home Democrats."

Here is an attempt to discredit my Democracy and to impugn my motive in my efforts for party success in the past, and it not only touches me but is an insinuation upon the sincerity and honesty of purpose of illustrious Democrats of bygone days in this district in the State. Let us see if this insidious, half concealed attack, strikes me or if it rebounds upon the individual who seeks advantage without testing the ground upon which he stands. When this charge was made I intended that it should be answered by those who had acted as chairmen of the party in the years gone by. I sent the following telegram to Senator J. C. S. Blackburn:

Marion, Ky., April 4, 1902.—Charges are made that the campaign committee, of which you were chairman in 1899, paid my expenses to campaign the state. Is this true? Answer.

Ollie M. James. A similar telegram was sent to the other gentlemen whose answers I have and here they are:

Washington, D. C., 4-5, 1902.—Hon Ollie M. James, Marion, Ky.: Committee did not pay your expenses in 1899, nor any part of same, and no man rendered greater service.

J. C. S. Blackburn.

I sent a like telegram to Senator elect James B. McCreary, and in reply received the following:

Richmond, Ky., 4-4, 1902.—Ollie James, Marion, Ky.: You never asked me to pay your expense in the campaign of 1900. To my knowledge the campaign committee never paid any part of your campaign expenses.

James B. McCreary.

I sent a like telegram to Hon. H. A. Summers, who was chairman in 1896, and received the following reply:

Elizabethtown, Ky., April 4, 1902.—Ollie James, Marion, Ky.: Speeches you made in 1896 were made without compensation.

H. A. Summers.

I then sent a telegram to Gov. J. C. W. Beckham and received the following reply:

Frankfort, Ky., April 5, 1902.—Hon Ollie M. James, Marion, Ky.: The committee did not pay your expenses in campaign of 1901. No man in Kentucky rendered the party more distinguished and valuable service than you did.

J. C. W. Beckham.

I suppose this will be a sufficient answer to the assault made upon me in this regard.

THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MARION, KENTUCKY.

YOUNGSTER CRAWLS IN MY BED

There's a half-mothered yawn from the cot where he lies,
Supposed to be soundly asleep.
His chubby brown fists rub the "sand"
from his eyes.
And the covers fly off in a heap.
His bare little feet strike the floor with a
whack.
They race like a young thoroughbred;
They slide like two furies over my back.
As the youngster crawls into my bed.

"Hey, popsie!" his cheery tones sing in my
ear.
While his hand gives my nose a sharp
tweak.
"I've come on a visit. I say, do you hear?
Why don't you turn over and speak?"
With a counterfeit snore like a blast from
a horn.
I pretend that my eardrums are lead;
But he laughs my most consummate acting
to scorn.
When this youngster crawls into my bed.

"Now tell me a story, please, popsie."
I gruff, growling protest I make.
I am too badly tongue-tied to say A B C.
And my brain's but a fraction awake.
But growling and snarling don't terrify
him.
"You're a bear, are you? Just growl ahead
And I'll be a billy-goat—br-r-r-bum-blim!"
He butts me half out of the bed.

He scoffs at my pitiful bribe of a dime.
He snuggles against my warm breast.
And coo up his ear for the "Once on a
time."
That ushers in all of the rest
Of the Mother Goose tales and the story-
book lore
And the yarns I spin out of my head;
And when I'm pumped dry, it is "Please tell
me some more."
When the youngster crawls into my bed.

After stories galore, then a rollicking play
With happiness fills his cup.
"What fierce, hungry cat has crawled in
here?" I say.
"Oh, please, tiger, don't eat me up!"
Then he roars and he romps, with an awful
bubblub.
His feet beat tattoo on my head.

His knees my poor ribs like a washing-
board rub.
When the youngster crawls into my bed.
But breathless at last, and so quiet he lies,
That his loud thumping heart I can hear.
Until, "One, two, three and the bumble-
bee."
Our signal, sounds shrill in his ear.
He's up! For the minute I've said: "Roos-
ter crows."
The covers from us will have fled.
And when I have finished: "Away, then, he
goes!"
That youngster will crawl out of bed.

So he grapples me tight 'twixt his arms and
his legs.
And he holds me there, dogged and grim.
"Only five minutes more, Pop!" he earn-
estly begs.
But the shopbell won't tarry for him.
But they make my heart light all the rest
of the day.
Those pictures that come in my head,
Of the capers he cut in that rollicking play
When the youngster crawled into my bed.
—Christian Endeavor World.

THE WOOLING OF CELESTE.

BY JOHN H. RAFTERY.

Miss Celeste came to Cold Harbor
in the early spring to work out a "lit-
tle scheme" which seemed in harmony
both with her business necessities and
her aristocratic instincts. For she
was of gentle blood and much nurture,
though driven by an inscrutable des-
tiny to support her widowed mother
and herself by the precarious drudg-
ery of drawing lessons. Her un-
seasonable advent to the little sum-
mer resort was prompted by the idea
that she might establish her studio
and her fame before the rush of the
"resorters" commenced, and so gain
for herself and her mother a sojourn
by the lake that would be impossible
under other conditions.

Mamma, whose head was quite full
of romantic, impracticable and un-
warranted notions about Celeste's fu-
ture, treated the young woman as a
plebeian tiring maid might serve a
princess of the blood. The old lady,
chattering everlastingly of "better
days," constituted herself a willing
but dictatorial servant of all works and
spoiled her pretty daughter to the top
of her bent. Therefore it is not sur-
prising that Celeste, who was 25,
dressed her pretty figure in the style
of a debutante, ate her morning muf-
fin and sipped her breakfast chocolate
in bed, spent more money for her
fancy lingerie than many an heiress
and changed her gloves oftener than
her ingenious parent could change
the dinner bill of fare.

When they came into the boxlike
cottage late in March they contrived
to convince one another that it was
quite "romantic." The surf thun-
dered on the tawny sands only a few
hundred yards from their back door
and the west wind crooned in their
stuffy little attic like the spirit voices
of the waters. After putting a notice
of her coming in the local paper, hang-
ing out her card and disposing her pi-
ano, drawing-boards and pictures
about the tiny cottage, Miss Celeste
found leisure in some novel reading
and opportunity to keep warm by ly-
ing abed while mamma petted her
and fussed about the kitchen. From
revels in the delirious glories of about
a dozen impossible love stories Ce-
leste naturally plunged into the more
approximate possibilities of the ap-
proaching season of gayety and imag-
ined some very pretty romances.
In which she herself was the heroine,
and some brune demi-god with a pre-

posterous bank account was the sigh-
ing hero.

The first warm day found her in
this mood sitting on the divan by the
window of her boudoir and gazing
across the waterscape that soon must
become the playground of a swarm of
fashionables. Then she noticed that
the adjacent cottage was nearer
than it had seemed. She was deprec-
ating the drawback to her mother
when she saw a tall, athletic, hand-
some young fellow striding gracefully
across the sand to the objectionable
house. She drew the curtain across
her window, but watched him with
brightening eyes as he stepped upon
the creaking porch, let himself in and
vanished like the impalpable vision
of her romantic dreams. Was he,
could he be the Prince Charming,
come so soon and yet not too soon to
lead her from the drowsy cob-webbed
castle of her long maidenly sleep?
Her heart was pit-patting like the lit-
tle trip-hammers of a pianola when
suddenly from the open window of
the cottage—his cottage—there stole
a strain of music so deep, so rich, so
unutterably plaintive that the tears
sprang into her big blue eyes as she
cried:

"Mamma, listen! He is playing!"
(Accent on the he).

"Who is he?" rasped mamma, scour-
ing a skillet, but coming to the win-
dow.

"Why, the young gentleman who
lives next door," feigned Celeste;
"haven't you seen him?"

Then they listened breathlessly to
the melody now swelling with noble
defiance, now rollicking with gay
abandonment and again shrinking
sadly into the tuneful shadows of com-
plaint. It was a cello played by a
master hand, vocal with the passions
of the adept, responsive to every hope
and fantasy of an aspiring and per-
haps wounded heart. When the music
ceased Celeste sighed, wondering
who he might be so to touch her heart
with a fleeting glimpse of his distin-
guished-looking person, so to move
her heart with the random expression
of some perhaps wanton sentiments.

Then, as if by chance, she wandered
to her own piano, and with an easy but
abstracted manner played a hesitating
little love song from "Rigoletto." But
when she had finished and her uncon-
scious challenge was answered by a
mournful, pleading echo from the
same opera, Celeste gasped prettily
and ran to the window, pulling it shut
with a very dramatic little shrug of
anger. Then she ran into the attic,
fixed herself at the eyeline oriel win-
dow and watched the cellist's cottage
like a pretty bird which has been ter-
rified and fascinated by a prowling
and majestic hawk. In an hour he
came out, and—how her heart beat!
—turned his dark, soulful eyes for a
full minute toward her window. He
could not see her, and so he walked
away, but she watched him with her
heart in her eyes, till he disappeared
in the garden of the Hotel Florence.
That evening she noticed an old
man, bearded, shabby and bent, pot-
tering about the back door of the cel-
list's cottage, and, interested in every-
thing and everyone with whom her
hero came in contact, she wondered
who the privileged old dependent
might be.

"He can't be a relative," she
thought; "he's a vulgar, ill-looking
old rascal. Perhaps an old servant of
the family, endured by his young mas-
ter for the sake of old times."

And she was dreaming another day
dream when he, handsomer than ever,
came across the stretch of sand, and
with just a glance toward her, went
into the cottage. She heard his melo-
dious voice call "Boggs! Boggs!"
and watched the old servant scurry
into the back door. Then after an in-
terval the cello spoke once more,
sweeter, bolder, more winsome than
ever. And from her piano she an-
swered it in kind, her courage rising
as the response came floating promp-
tly back through the open window, her
heart afire as she interpreted the im-
passioned meaning of the old ballad
of love and war, the songs, eloquent of
laughter and tears, which the unseen
player tossed back at her through the
deepening night.

After that she tried in her demure,
maidenly way to meet him in the vil-
lage streets, but though she saw him
often and once almost came face to
face with him at a corner near the
post office, he seemed to evade her
with an ingenious confusion that en-
hanced his exalted character in her
partial eyes. No doubt he could not
trust himself to look freely at her patri-
cian beauty; he must have recognized
the innate nobility of her poise and
bearing; aristocrat that he was, he
would not presume upon the oppor-
tunities even of a lonely summer re-
sort to gain her acquaintance uncon-
ventionally. At her wits' end for
some plausible subterfuge, poor Ce-
leste was at last obliged to confide,

tentatively and cautiously, of course,
in her mother. "I'll borrow some-
thing from Boggs," cried the old lady,
"and then I'll invite them to tea!"

It was a happy thought and bore
quick fruit, for that afternoon the
widow ran home with a new light in
her eyes and said: "It's done, Celeste.
I didn't borrow a cup of sugar, they
don't cook or eat in the cottage, but
live, that is eat, at the Hotel Florence.
Oh, they must be rich. The old gen-
tleman, Boggs, is his uncle. The
nephew's name is Belford, Porter Bel-
ford, and they're coming over this
evening."

They came, the old man togged out
in a rusty suit of black and the
nephew diffident but handsome. If
she had not been already in love poor
Celeste might have wondered at Bel-
ford's awkwardness, the limitations of
his commonplace conversation and the
evident gaucheries of Uncle
Boggs. But she could see no deeper
than his splendid beauty, hear nothing
but the rich barytone of his rich
voice, think of nothing but the won-
drous music of her charmed cello.
And so at last when they had left the
table and the talk was languishing,
Celeste turned to her idol and coyly
whispered:

"Certainly," he answered, without
blushing. "Boggs get the cello."

Boggs not only brought the instru-
ment, but, without so much as an in-
vitation, sat down to play it. Celeste
could scarcely force a word of praise
when the old fellow, smelling loudly
of tobacco and alcohol, laid down the
instrument and grinned at mamma
like some ancient ape. The girl
turned quickly to Belford and mur-
mured:

"Now, you'll play, won't you, Mr.
Bel—?"

"If? Why, no, I—"

"For my sake," Celeste was whis-
pering, but mamma broke in with an
insistent voice, which made the bash-
ful young man blush like a girl.

"But I can't play," he said, looking
helplessly from one to the other. "I
never get time to try anything like
that. Boggs learned while he was a
night watchman. He gets all day to
practice. You know he's night watch-
man up at the Florence."

"And you?" the voice of mamma
clicked like a steel trap. The silence
of the room was cold and dense, and
the aristocratic girl in the corner felt
her teeth chatter with an unspeakable
horror as Belford's voice, grown sud-
denly harsh and raucous, said:

"If? Oh, I'm head waiter at the
same hotel."—Chicago Record Her-
ald.

EVEN UNTIL TO-DAY.

How Woman Has Always Evolved a Vi-
tory Out of Defeat.

"Eve," growled Adam, "these bis-
cuits are fierce."

"Don't you like them, dear?"

"Like em! Huh! Not half like
moth—ehem. They're bum—very
bum! I wish you'd buy a cook book!"

"They say a man's soul is in his
stomach, and I believe it!"

"Eve," and Adam glared, "you're
the most exasperating woman I ever
saw. By jing, I wish I had my rib
back!"

"There you go—throwing that in
my face again! Who asked you for
your old rib, anyway? Weren't you
just as lonesome as you could be until
I came?"

"And I wish I'd been satisfied to let
it go at that! Another case of 'When
lonesomeness is bliss 'tis folly to get
married!'"

"Boo-hoo!"

"Here, now—"

"Boo-hoo-oo!"

"Aw say! Darn it, Eve—"

"Boo-hoo! I w-wish I w-w-was
de-e-e-ead!"

"Gosh-blame it all, Eve, I was just
joking! Don't do that! Honest—
the biscuits are the best ever—and I'd
eat 'em if they were like cobblestones!
I'm a chump and a fool and—"

And a benevolent old boomptago-
saurus looked on with a fatherly smile
while the reconciliation took place.

"Egobulus!" he ejaculated, "the
woman wins with the tears of defeat!"
And she continues to do so even to
this day.—San Francisco Bulletin.

A Celebrated Timekeeper.

The world's best timekeeper is said
to be the electric clock in the base-
ment of the Berlin observatory, which
was installed by Prof. Foerster in
1865. It is enclosed in an air-tight
glass cylinder, and has frequently
run for periods of two or three months
with an average daily deviation of
only 15-1000ths of a second. Yet as-
tronomers are not satisfied even with
this, and efforts are continually made
to secure ideal conditions for a clock
by keeping it not only in an air-tight
case, but in an underground vault
where neither changes of tempera-
ture nor of barometric pressure shall
ever affect it.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

The president has signed the Chi-
nese exclusion bill.

A storm two weeks ago killed over
12,000 head of sheep in Wyoming.

Packers assert that consumption
of beef has fallen off one-third since
agitation against the trust began.

The Boers are expected to reach a
final decision on the subject of peace
negotiations some time this month.

The executive committee of the
St. Louis world's fair have
agreed to postpone the affair till
1904.

No rain of any consequence has
fallen in western Kansas since last
June, and very little wheat will be
raised in that section.

W. H. Moody, of Massachusetts,
entered upon the duties of secretary
of the navy on the 1st inst., succee-
ding Mr. Long, resigned.

Chicago street car men have form-
ed a union, and it is claimed any
discrimination against the union
men will cause a big strike.

Congressman Amos J. Cummings
of New York died at Baltimore May
2. The cause of death was pneumo-
nia, incident to an operation.

Morgan is said to have received
\$12,000,000 of stock in the shipping
combine as compensation for organ-
izing and financing the scheme.

Packers of St. Louis and Kansas
City will be called upon to testify
before the Missouri supreme court
concerning the operations of the
beef trust.

Organized efforts are being made
in a number of towns throughout
the country to induce citizens to re-
frain from eating meat until prices
are reduced.

Elias Leinbach, postmaster at the
town of Leichbachs, Pa., since 1853,
has resigned. He was the oldest
postmaster in point of service in the
United States.

In a fight with pitchforks and
clubs on Richard Williams' farm in
Oklahoma Willard Wilson killed
Charles Parker after a prolonged
combat. Wilson and Parker are
farm hands. After knocking Park-
er down with the handle of a pitch-
fork, it is alleged, Wilson plunged
the tines into his face.

The Newspaper Publishers' Asso-
ciation, embracing owners of all
the leading papers and publishing
houses of the country, and the print-
ers' and pressmen's unions have
signed a five year agreement to sub-
mit all questions of hours of labor
and wages to arbitration, no strike
to occur pending the settlement of
any question between employer and
employee.

An accident to an elevator boy in
a building in Philadelphia was in-
directly responsible for the death of
eight girls. The boy was caught in
the elevator and when a companion
called for help some one cried fire.
The hundreds of girls rushed to the
windows and down the stairway,
stumbling over one another, and
when quiet was restored it was found
eight of them had been crushed to
death.

The oleomargarine bill has passed
both branches of congress. The bill
as passed provides that oleomarga-
rine which has been colored to look
like butter shall be taxed 10 cents
a pound; that oleomargarine which
has not been colored to look like
butter of any shade of yellow shall
be taxed one-fourth of one cent per
pound; manufacturers of process or
renovated butter shall pay a tax of
\$50 a year; manufacturers of oleo-
margarine or adulterated butter
shall pay a tax of \$600 per year;
wholesale dealers in oleomargarine
or adulterated butter shall pay a
tax of \$400 per year, and retail
dealers \$48 per year; a tax of 10
cents a pound is levied upon adu-
lterated butter and a tax of one-
fourth of a cent a pound upon pro-
cess or renovated butter.

The transport fleet of the war de-
partment is to be cut down by the
sale of several ships now maintain-
ed at heavy cost and not required in
the movement of troops between the
Philippines and the United States.

The Rock Island has secured en-
trance into St. Louis by the pur-
chase of the Kansas City and Col-
orado and the Wiggins Ferry. The
Kansas City and Colorado is built
from St. Louis to Belle, Mo., and
projected to Kansas City.

A serious battle took place May
1 between American troops and in-
surgents on the Island of Mindanao,
P. I. About twenty Americans were
wounded before the insurgents were
put to flight.

Alan-a-Dale captured the twenty-
eighth Kentucky derby.

Hon. H. Clay Evans has been
appointed consul general at London.

Disbursing Clerk Burrows, of the
census bureau, is short in his ac-
counts \$7,400.

Frank Smith, a young while man,
died from injuries received in a prize
fight at Allentown, Pa.

J. S. Venable, a visitor from
Texas, was killed by the falling of a
flag pole during the Schley recep-
tion at Memphis.

United States marshals had a des-
perate battle with moonshiners in
east Tennessee, in which one officer
was fatally injured.

Members of the crew of the battle-
ship Chicago arrested in Venice for
engaging in a scrap with natives
have been pardoned by the king.

Russell Sage, who celebrated his
85th birthday a few days ago, says
he has not taken a vacation in fifteen
years. He now works longer hours
each day than any of his clerks.

In his testimony before the sen-
ate committee on the Philippines,
Gen. MacArthur stated that Agui-
naldo told him it was his opinion the
Filipinos are not yet capable of self
government.

The betrayal of the plans of ex-
isting Russian fortresses on the
German and Austrian frontiers has
cost the Russian government 4,200-
rubles, or about \$3,150,000. The
government has decided to rebuild
the fortifications at once. Col.
Grimm, the man who betrayed his
country's military secrets, was re-
cently tried and convicted. He ac-
tually tried to disclose secrets made
during the trial in Warsaw, and
many arrests have been made as a
result of these disclosures.

The first regular contract ever
made in the world to pick cotton by
machinery was closed in Greenville,
Miss., a few days since, and the first
experiment with the machine will be
made next fall. A Pittsburg man
named Thomas R. Morris is the in-
ventor of the device, and for the
past ten years he has been conduct-
ing experiments.

The department of agriculture is
preparing to fight the ravages of the
San Jose scale throughout the
country with its natural enemy, the
ladybug, brought from the interior
of China. Assistant Botanist Mar-
latt has just returned from the
Orient, where he sought the original
home of the dreaded scale. Far in
the interior of the latter country,
where European plants had not pen-
etrated, he found the scale and also
the ladybugs, which kept the scale in
subjection and permitted the native
plants to flourish.

In order to prevent a recurrence
of the boxer outrages of 1900 the
powers will insist upon severe punish-
ment of the men engaged in the re-
volt which has broken out in the
southern portion of the province of
Chi-Li. The rebellion in Southern
China and the outbreak in Chi-Li
show that the whole of the empire is
in a state of ferment, and diplomats
in Washington who are well in-
formed regarding conditions in the
far east say they would not be sur-
prised should the situation become
far more serious.

An unsuccessful attempt was
made to hold up a Frisco passenger
train between Seligman and Wash-
burn, Mo., by two men. The rob-
bers boarded the train at Seligman,
and just after the train pulled out
climbed over the tender into the cab
and covered the engineer and fire-
man with revolvers. They ordered
the engineer to increase speed, but to
stop when they gave the signal.
Two miles beyond Seligman they or-
dered him to stop. Seven or eight
men appeared at the spot designated
as the train approached. Mean-
while the engineer had pulled his
throttle wide open and when ordered
to stop was making more than
a mile a minute down grade. It was
impossible to stop within half a
mile. After leaving the confeder-
ates out of sight the robbers abused
the engineer for not stopping and
alighted from the engine when it
reached Washburn.

A new railway system, embracing
the Chicago, Indianapolis and Louis-
ville and Nashville will, it is said,
soon be in operation between Chicago
and New Orleans.

Chinese rebels recently entered the
city of Ching Chang Fui and killed
over 1,000 persons, whose bodies
were left lying unburied in the
streets. At another point a Catholic
priest was beheaded and afterwards
the head was placed on a pole and
paraded through the town.

Cotton is now worth nearly \$5 a
bale more than on June 1.

Sol Smith Russell, the actor, is
dead. He was born in 1848, and
had followed the calling of an actor
since 1862.

Ex-Councilman Kratz, under in-
dictment at St. Louis for bribery,
and who forfeited a \$20,000 bond,
has been located in Mexico.

G. H. Goodnow, general manager
of the Rock Island, announces the
appointment of Hiram S. Cable to
be superintendent of the lines west
of the Missouri river. The changes
to follow this appointment, it is
said, are to be far reaching. Mr.
Cable is a son of R. R. Cable, chair-
man of the board of directors of the
Rock Island.

Col. J. P. Morgan is said to have
received the following fees for pro-
moting combines: United States
Steel corporation, \$100,000,000;
Metropolitan Securities Company,
\$30,000,000; American Bridge
Company, \$15,000,000; ship com-
bine, \$12,500,000; Northern Securi-
ties Company, \$15,000,000; total,
\$172,500,000.

Following the precedent set in
the case of Gen. Smith, the presi-
dent has ordered the trial by court-
martial of Maj. Edwin F. Glenn,
Fifth infantry, one of the officers re-
ferred to as a participant in the ad-
ministration of the "water cure"
in the testimony developed before
the senate Philippine committee re-
cently.

A terrible storm swept over the
town of Glen Rose, Tex., demolish-
ing buildings in which eight persons
were killed outright and several fa-
tally injured. The tornado literally
devastated farm property and crops
for a distance of five miles north of
Glen Rose and several miles south,
and more than 100 families were
rendered homeless.

Dr. J. W. Taylor, grand high
priest of the grand chapter of the
Masonic order in the United States,
has granted a dispensation for a Ma-
sonic lodge in San Juan, P. R., and
will soon grant another for a lodge
in Manila. These will be the first
lodges to be instituted in the new
insular possessions. Dr. Taylor has
also called the meeting of the next
grand chapter at Little Rock, in
1903.

Rioting by peasants are of daily
occurrence in Russia, and in several
instances troops of the czar have
refused to fire on mobs with loaded
shells. Government ministers are
being threatened with assassination
and a strict guard is being main-
tained in all government buildings.
So serious is the agitation at Mos-
cow that the czar has abandoned his
intention of spending the Russian
Easter there.

The officials of the war depart-
ment fear that the recent outbreak
of cholera in the Philippines will
continue for several weeks, owing
to the climatic conditions at this
time. There is some alarm that it
has spread to the soldiers, and every
effort is to be made to keep it from
becoming epidemic among the
troops. Gen. Chaffee has issued
special instructions to the army for
the prevention of the disease, cau-
tioning officers and men against
drinking unboiled water and eating
fruits and vegetables without being
cooked.

Col. Fowler Appointed.

Col. A. S. Fowler has been ap-
pointed marshal of the Eastern dis-
trict to succeed Col. Henry M. Coop-
er. Col. Fowler was the unanimous
choice of the republican state cen-
tral committee, and in addition to
this endorsement he was recom-
mended by a large number of busi-
ness and professional men, irrespec-
tive of politics.

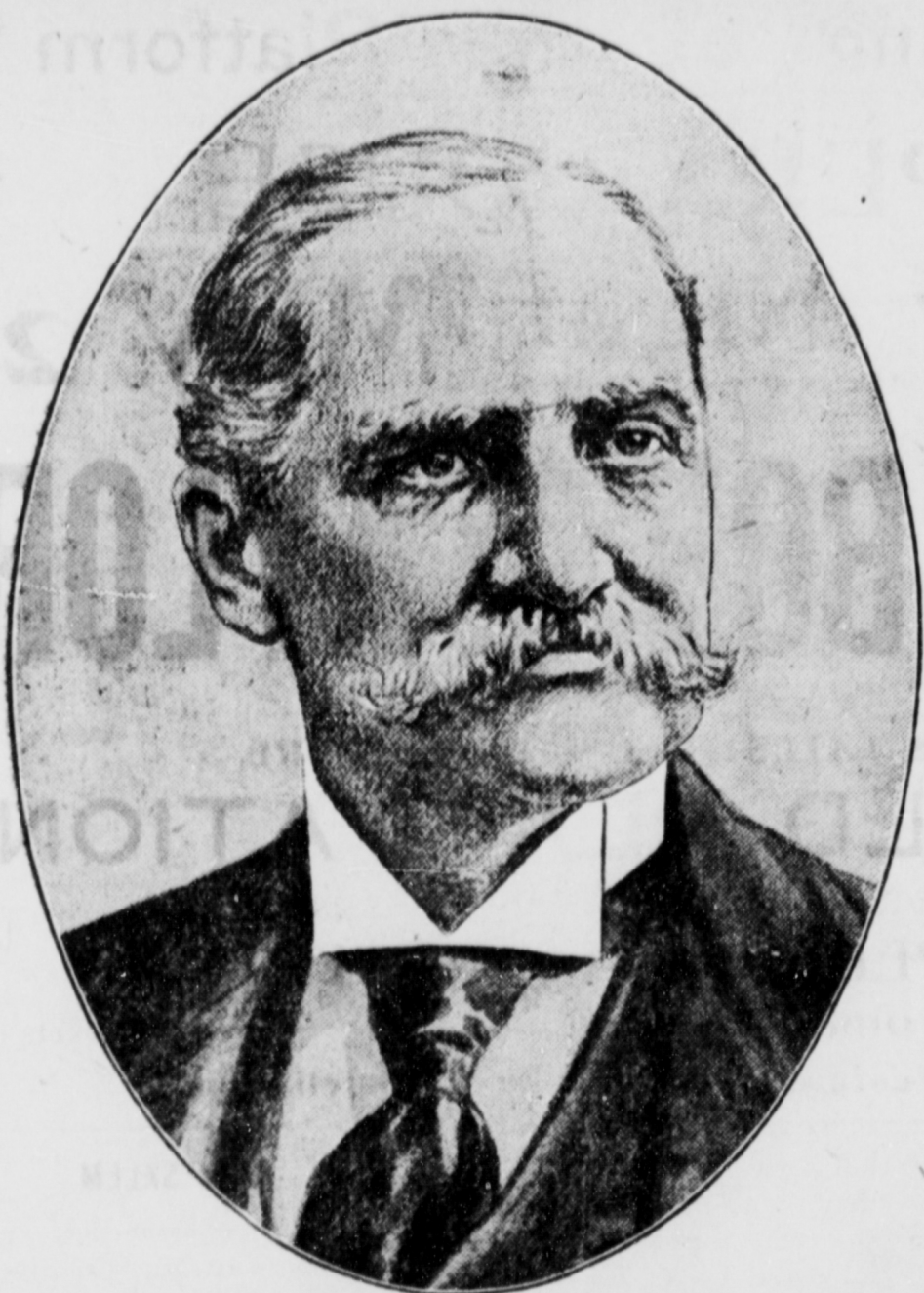
Two Rewards.

Acting Governor Huddleston has
offered the following rewards: \$100
for the arrest of Tom Yarbrough,
who shot and killed W. L. Taylor in
St. Francis county, April 24, 1902;
\$100 for the arrest and conviction
of one McAdams, who waylaid and
shot Alex Dunavant in Craighead
county April 19, 1902.

The following appointments have
been confirmed by the senate: Re-
ceivers of Land Offices—J. E. Bush
of Little Rock, C. M. Greene, Har-
rison; J. G. Chitwood, Dardanelle;
E. A. Schicker, Camden. Reg-
isters of Land Offices—J. I. Worth-
ington, Harrison; J. H. Battenfield,
Dardanelle.

A switchman named John Brady
was fatally injured while making a
coupling at Little Rock.

THE FIRST PRESIDENT OF CUBA.



TOMAS ESTRADA PALMA.

It is both surprising and significant that Tomas Estrada Palma should have been chosen the first president of the Cuban republic by the Cuban people. It is surprising, because other Spanish-American people have at all times favored their soldiers, or rather the soldiers have favored themselves, with office, and it was hardly to have been expected that Cuba, with so many revolutionary heroes to choose from, would have departed from this custom. It is significant, because it points to a new method of government in what has for so many years been a hotbed of revolution. President Palma stands for a government of peace rather than that of the military dictator, and his selection gives promise of a strict compliance with the expectations of the United States in the government of Cuba. His announced policy is the development of the schoolhouse rather than the soldier in his native country.

It would be unfair to President Palma not to give him credit for playing an important part in the achievement of Cuban independence. During the long struggle of the ten years' war he fought in the ranks of the revolutionists, rising to the rank of general in the Cuban army, and afterwards being selected as president of the provisional government. He was later captured by the Spaniards and confined in Spain until after the close of the war. When he was finally released his estates were confiscated and he was forever banished from his native island. He settled finally in Honduras, where he married the daughter of the president of that republic and became the postmaster general in the cabinet of his father-in-law. Afterwards he removed to the United States and for 15 years conducted a school for Spanish-American boys at Central Valley, N. Y. At the breaking out of the last war in Cuba he became the head of the junta in New York city, and rendered efficient service in that capacity. His selection as president was favored by practically every Cuban general of note, prominent among his supporters being Gen. Gomez. The office came to him entirely unsought, and he will take his seat as the first chief executive of the Cuban republic with no political ties to bind him.

FIGHT FOR FREEDOM

The Long, Desperate Struggle That Brought Cuban Independence.

It Began Almost with the First Settlement of the Spaniards in the Island—Some Men Whose Names and Deeds Will Live in Cuban History.

UBA's fight for freedom from Spanish rule may be said to have begun almost before the Dons became masters of the island. When, in 1511, the son of Columbus determined to take possession of Cuba in the name of Spain he selected Diego Velazquez to command an advance guard, as it were, of some 300 men. This force met with virtually no resistance from the natives save from one chief, Hatuey, a refugee from Hispaniola, or Hayti as now called, where he had witnessed the barbarities of the new comers and resented their invasion of his new home, as he, unlike the others, knew from terrible experience what such a coming meant to the native people. But Hatuey like many others who came after him in later years, was unsuccessful in opposing the will of the Dons, and paid for his desire for freedom with his life, being burned at the stake as a fugitive slave.

Spanish oppression and Spanish cruelty reigned in Cuba from that day until in the



GEN. GALIXTO GARCIA.

summer of 1898, when, with the assistance of the United States, the patriots banished their oppressors from the island forever.

Almost from the day of the Spaniards' first landing in Cuba until the signing of the peace protocol that put a stop to the war of 1898 the Dons had found it necessary to meet opposition to their reign by the use of armed force. This opposition was not at all times of sufficient vigor to be dignified by the name of revolution, but it was constant. For many years it was more of a sea fight than a land fight and was carried on by the buccaners whose object was to drive Spain from the western seas, not because they were friendly to the native Cubans, but from motives of revenge against the mother country, and as allies of other European nations at war with Spain. Nor

were their operations directed against the Spaniards in Cuba alone, but in every part of the western world where the Spanish flag floated.

It was not until late in the eighteenth and early in the nineteenth centuries that the people of Cuba began to think seriously of freedom, or rather of righting existing wrongs, and forcing from the mother country a more liberal form of government. England's colonies had thrown off the yoke of oppression, and the seed of freedom that had sprouted on the mainland had been carried to the island. A grievance that brought with it armed resistance came in 1796 when Spain withdrew the ship building yards



GEN. MAXIMO GOMEZ.

from Havana to reestablish them at her home ports. The industry had existed in the island from 1726, and the closing of them was bitterly resented. But Cuba at that time demanded only her rights as a loyal colony, and not the absolute freedom for which she has since fought.

During her earlier history the development of Cuba's great agricultural resources progressed but slowly. Her ports were closed to the commerce of all the world save Spain, and it was not until after circumstances which Spain had opposed for years but which finally overcame her, that the Cuban planters began to really realize the narrowness of Spanish rule. The change that began to be apparent in the colonial policies of other European nations early in the last century was not shared by Spain, who but attempted to draw the lines tighter.

This fact is evidenced by the issuance of the royal decree of May 25, 1825, defining the functions of the captain generals of Cuba, a decree which invested them with practically the powers of oriental despots, and this decree remained in force until Spain had been driven from the island.

Even before the issuing of this decree had come the first attempt to break the rule of Spain. Secret political societies had begun organizing as early as 1820 under the name of "Sociedad de Bolivar," and in 1823 these societies made an attempt at open revolt. But the attempt was fruitless of results other than the arrest and punishment of the leaders.

The next revolution came in 1826, and was planned by Cuban refugees in Mexico and Colombia. The scheme included the leadership of the great liberator, Simon Bolivar, but it resulted in nothing tangible through lack of adequate support. The same leaders attempted to organize another campaign for the freeing of Cuba during the years 1827-29, this time including among their supporters many persons in the United States, but this plan was frustrated through the influence of the slave interests in both this country and Mexico.

Another revolution came in 1844 in which the principals were the slaves on the sugar plantations about Matanzas. With some

difficulty Spain suppressed this revolt, and punished in various ways 1,346 of those convicted of participating in it, but the seed of liberty then planted resulted in later years in the patriots who fought the long ten years' war, and again those who led to ultimate victory the forces of Cuba in the last war.

The next Cuban revolution, started a year later, was led by an ex-officer in the Spanish army, Narciso Lopez. He was unsuccessful at the time, but his efforts led finally to the attempt of this government to purchase Cuba from Spain in 1848. The overtures made to the Spanish government by President Polk were of no avail, however, and Lopez continued his efforts at liberation until he was finally captured by the Spanish authorities on Cuban soil and executed in 1851.

In 1854 came both the attempt of Gen. Quitman, of Mississippi, for the invasion of Cuba, which resulted disastrously to the leaders, they being captured and executed, and the Ostend Manifesto which recommended the purchase of Cuba for \$120,000,000. But this, like the previous attempt at purchase, came to naught, and the island was left to drag along in comparative peace until the breaking out of the "ten years' war" in 1898.

It was this long struggle that brought to the fore such men as Gomez, Garcia, Palma and many others destined to live in the history of the new republic as the names of Washington, Lee, Putnam and a score of others live in our own history. They are the grandest names Cubans will ever know; true patriots, who yet live to guide the young republic through its first troubled waters with the same courageous hands that taught the Cuban soldiers to match Cuban strategy and daring against the heavier forces of Spain. To this list must be added that of Maceo and the others who sacrificed their lives in the last struggle for Cuban freedom, but demanded of Spain a dear price for the sacrifice.

The story of the "ten years' war" is a story of ten years of hardships and sacrifice. It brought with it the first declaration of Cuban independence, signed on October 10, 1898, and also the first election of Cuban officers including a president and vice president and the appointment of cabinet officers.

It was Carlos M. de Cespedes, at the head of 128 ill-armed men, who started this conflict, and who issued the proclamation of Cuban independence at Yara. Cespedes was a lawyer of Bayamo at the beginning of the war, but he was a natural leader of men, and soon had 15,000 men with which to oppose Spain. It was he who virtually wrote the first Cuban constitution which was promulgated at Guaimaro on April 10, 1899.

For the first two years of the war success attended almost every effort of the Cuban



GEN. ANTONIO MACEO.

army, which increased rapidly until it had reached the numbers of 50,000 men, but the ability of Spain to furnish war materials and fresh troops was greater than that of the insurgents, and the rank and file of the Cuban army began finally to tire of the struggle. From 1873 until February, 1878, the war dragged along in a desultory way, and finally ended with the peace of San Antonio which guaranteed pardon to all who had taken part in the conflict, and representation for Cuba in the Spanish cortes.

It was during this war, in 1873, that there occurred the incident of the steamer Virginian which came so near resulting in war between Spain and the United States, and which did result in some pointed correspondence between officials of the two countries, and the execution as pirates at Santiago of 53 persons.

The incidents of the last revolution that started in 1894 and led to American intervention for the pacification and liberation of the island are too well known to need any recounting here. The leaders who flocked to the Cuban standard were men who had fought for Cuban freedom from 1868-78. Jose Marti started from New York in February, 1895, Gomez, Antonio and Jose Maceo, Crombet, Cebreco, Borrero, Angel Guerra and a score of others gathered again on Cuban soil from different points to again begin the fight for Cuban freedom. In time Garcia, Roli, Rivera and others joined



GEN. RIVERA.

them, and what Spain at first believed to be but the beginning of a negro riot that could be suppressed within a short time proved to be the final conflict for Cuban freedom, a conflict that has waged on sea and land for more than a century.

WRIGHT A. PATTERSON.

Havana Twice Burned.

The city of Havana has twice been destroyed by fire set by French privateers. The first destruction occurred in 1592, soon after the city was founded, and to prevent a repetition of the disaster Fernando de Soto, then governor of the island, built the first of the fortresses intended for the defense of the city, the Castillo de la Fuerza, but this proved ineffective, for the city was again destroyed by the French in 1554. After this the Punta and Morro fortresses were built.

AMERICA'S FIGHT FOR CUBA.

We Have Done Battle Not Only with the Sword But with the Scrubbing Brush as Well.

So fresh in the minds of the American people are the events of the historic summer of 1898 that they really need no recalling at this time when the complete fruition of the objects of the struggle between the United States and Spain are now to be realized in the establishment of that independent government in Cuba which this government guaranteed when it declared the warring of the sword for the island's independence to be a part of our duty.

The destruction of our good ship Maine; the declarations and appropriations voted by congress; the mobilizing of armies and fleets; the victory of Admiral Dewey at Manila; the dispatch of troops to Santiago; our naval victory off that harbor; the fall of the city; the capture of Porto Rico, and Spain's cry for peace at almost any price, all these incidents need but a mention to recall them to the minds of the people of this country. History was never made more rapidly than it was made during that summer, and it was history of which the country and the world may well be proud in after years.

With the sword we drove Spain out of Cuba, our soldiers and sailors reaped won-



MAJOR-GEN. LEONARD WOOD.

derful victories in rapid succession, but Spain left behind her a harder struggle than her armies or her fleets had given us—it was with dirt and disease.

How well Gov. Gen. Wood has conquered this foe is evidenced from the health reports from Cuba. First at Santiago, and later throughout all the island he has persistently fought the battle for clean cities and good sanitation until to-day Havana, instead of being the breeding ground of all the various types of malignant fever, is considered as healthful as almost any city in the United States. He has taught to the Cubans the necessity of cleanliness, a lesson they are not likely to soon forget.

He has done more than this. He has opened the public schools, and has so extended the system that practically all the children of school age have now offered them the advantages of an education, and has instilled in the hearts of the people a desire for learning, a desire which their own government will now be in a position to fulfill.

Gen. Wood, as the representative of the American people, has built a government of the people, for the people and by the people of Cuba into whose hands our country can now safely place the reins of control, and Gen. Wood's name must be added to the list of Cuban heroes whose memories will long live in the hearts of the people of "the ever faithful isle."

FACTS ABOUT CUBA.

Cuba contained at the time of the breaking out of the last revolution 100,000 farms, ranches and plantations, valued at \$200,000,000.

No less than five minor revolts occurred in Cuba between 1878, the date of closing the "ten years' war," and 1894 when the last war began.

From 1827 to 1894 Cuba contributed directly to the Spanish treasury the sum of \$89,000,000. Since 1867 the island has contributed but little directly to the Madrid treasury, but indirectly much of the entire revenue of the island has reached Spain.

From the eastern end of Cuba to Hayti is 54 miles, and to Jamaica 85 miles; from the northern shore on the western end it is 96 miles to Florida, and from Cape San Antonio, the western extremity of the island, to Yucatan is 130 miles.

Cuba is nearly seven times as long as Long Island. It stretches from a point about even with New York City on the east to Cincinnati on the west, a distance of 750 miles. In width it is nowhere greater than 100 miles, while at places it is as narrow as 20 miles. There are 1,300 small islands and keys adjacent to and belonging to Cuba, and these, with the main island, comprise an area of about 45,000 square miles.

Cuba had at the close of the war with Spain about 1,000 miles of railway divided into a number of small lines. Since the evacuation of the island by Spain Sir William Van Van Horne, the builder of the Canadian Pacific railway, has been building a new trunk line that, when completed, will traverse the island from one end to the other, and, with its various branches, will comprise more than another thousand miles of railway line. The main line of this road from Santiago to Nipe, in Santa Clara province, is now nearing completion, and will be opened to traffic in the early summer, and the remainder of the system will be pushed to completion as rapidly as possible. The older lines of railway are practically all in the western portion of the island, and several of them center at Havana, or connect with Havana.

"The Ever Faithful Isle."

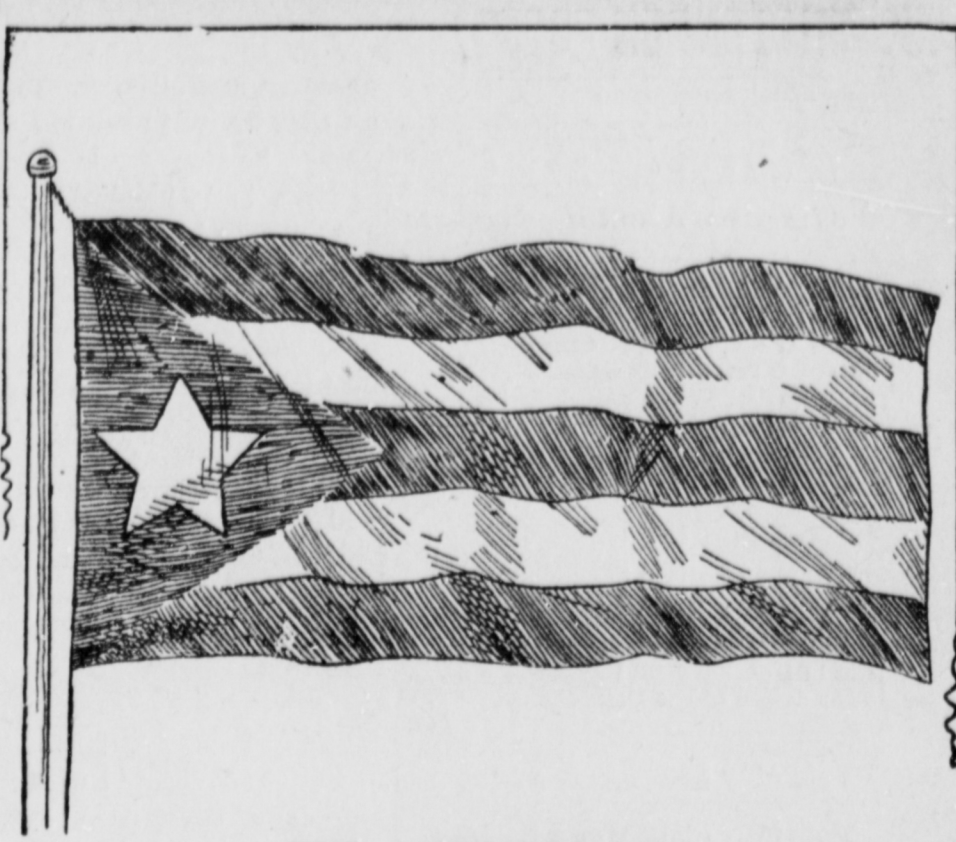
Cuba has been known the world over as "The Ever Faithful Isle," a name it received at the time the Spanish Bourbons were deposed by Napoleon in 1808. At that time each member of the provincial Cuban council took an oath to preserve the island for its legitimate sovereign. The island contributed voluntarily \$5,000,000 to the Spanish treasury during the Napoleonic wars, and declared war against France for deposing the Spanish sovereign. For such fidelity the Cuban people were rewarded by having taken away from them the rights of their provincial council, and imposing upon them a line of captain generals whose despotic rule continued down to the day this country wrested the colony from the hands of the Dons.

Captured by Morgan.

The buccanier Morgan captured and plundered Havana in 1699, just previous to his exploits at Panama and along the Pacific coast of Central and South America.

A Great Cuban Disaster.

One of the greatest disasters in Cuban history was the hurricane of October 14, 1870, in which some 2,000 lives were lost.



THE CUBAN FLAG.

It was under this banner, which is now to represent the youngest of the world's nations, that the Cuban patriots fought and died for many years in the long struggle for freedom. It has led them on to victory in many a hard-fought battle, and it will be a proud day for these patriotic veterans when they see that emblem floating from the flagstaffs of the government buildings, and hear the roar of the cannon of foreign warships in the harbor as they pay tribute to the glory of that new nation of which the Cuban people have so long dreamed. It is this emblem that will replace the stars and stripes over all the government buildings in Cuba on May 20, and as it is set floating from the flagstaffs it will be greeted with a national salute from the batteries of American artillery on shore, and from the American and other national warships in the harbor. "Long may it wave o'er a land of the free and a home of the brave," is the wish of every American.

RESOURCES OF CUBA

Her Greatest Wealth Lies in a Fertile and Productive Soil.

Possibilities of Sugar and Tobacco Cultivation Judged by the Records of the Past—Valuable Woods, Fruits and Minerals.

URING years of peace in the past Cuba has produced more cane sugar than any other country in the world. She produces more than twice the cane sugar manufactured in Java, her nearest competitor, and more than five times as much as is produced in any other country. In exceptional years her production of sugar has passed the one million tons mark.

The beet and cane product both considered, Cuba is surpassed by but one country, Germany, with one and one-half million tons, as a sugar producer, and is equaled by but one other, Austria.

Cuba has exported in one year more than 6,000,000 pounds of leaf tobacco and more than 134,000,000 cigars in addition to heavy exports of baled tobacco of less valuable varieties.

The shipping of nine Cuban ports, which includes Havana, for the year 1894 amounted to 3,338,539 tons, carried by 3,184 vessels.

The above three paragraphs give a general idea of industrial Cuba of the past; they can scarcely be classed as even prophetic of the future.

Cuba and the adjacent small islands belonging to it occupy an area of 45,000 square miles—a little less in size than the state of New York. Of this total area less than 10 per cent. has ever been under cultivation; four per cent. is classed as forest land, and large quantities of the remainder is virgin soil awaiting development by a progressive people under a progressive government.

When such a people under such a government have turned this unclaimed area into productive territory we shall have the Cuba of the future.

But to go back again to the Cuba of the past. Cane sugar development has been confined to the vast central plain lying to a great extent in Matanza province. In the season of 1892-93 this great plain yielded 1,054,212 tons of sugar, valued at \$80,000,000. The sugar plantations of this territory vary in extent from 100 to 1,000 acres, and employ an average of one man to each two acres under cultivation.

For several years the sugar industry in all the West Indian islands has been in a deplorable condition, but different causes must be assigned for the condition in Cuba than for the other islands. In Cuba it has been the series of rebellions and insurrections that have caused the decline of the industry. During the periods of comparative peace the industry has prospered, and the reason may be found in the fact that the Cuban planters have gone about the production of sugar on a large scale, and equipped with the most modern machinery.

While sugar is the staple crop of first importance in Cuba tobacco has an important place in the island's industries, and is even more valuable than sugar when the acreage under cultivation is considered. As Matanzas is the center of the sugar industry so is Pinar del Rio the center of the tobacco in-

terests, though the tobacco fields may be found in all sections of the island, and the crop is exported from every port from Havana to Santiago.

The average size of the Cuban tobacco plantations, or vegas, as they are called, is only about 33 acres, and the average annual production from a farm or vega of this size is something like 9,000 pounds of tobacco of varying qualities. Of this amount, however, there will seldom be more than from 450 to 500 pounds of the finest quality from which the higher priced cigars are made; 1,800 pounds of the second quality, and so on down to the cheapest grade, which is, of course, the greatest in quantity.

In the wars of Cuba the tobacco interests of the western portion of the island, in which is grown the better qualities and the greatest quantities, have been but little affected until the last one. During the years of 1896-97, however, these interests, like the sugar interests of Matanzas, suffered heavily from the conflicts waged over the tobacco territory, and the planters are but now fully recovering from the effects of the devastation which the revolution left in its path.

Among other agricultural products which the island is capable of producing, and from which much may be expected in the future, are coffee and fruits. The former is especially adapted to the mountain-sides and hilllands of the eastern portion. There was a time when a considerable quantity of coffee was exported from the island, but the political conditions rendered its cultivation unprofitable, as there was always an uncertainty of getting the crop to market. In point of quality Cuba can produce as good coffee as is grown anywhere in the world, and there is but little doubt that it will soon become a leading industry.

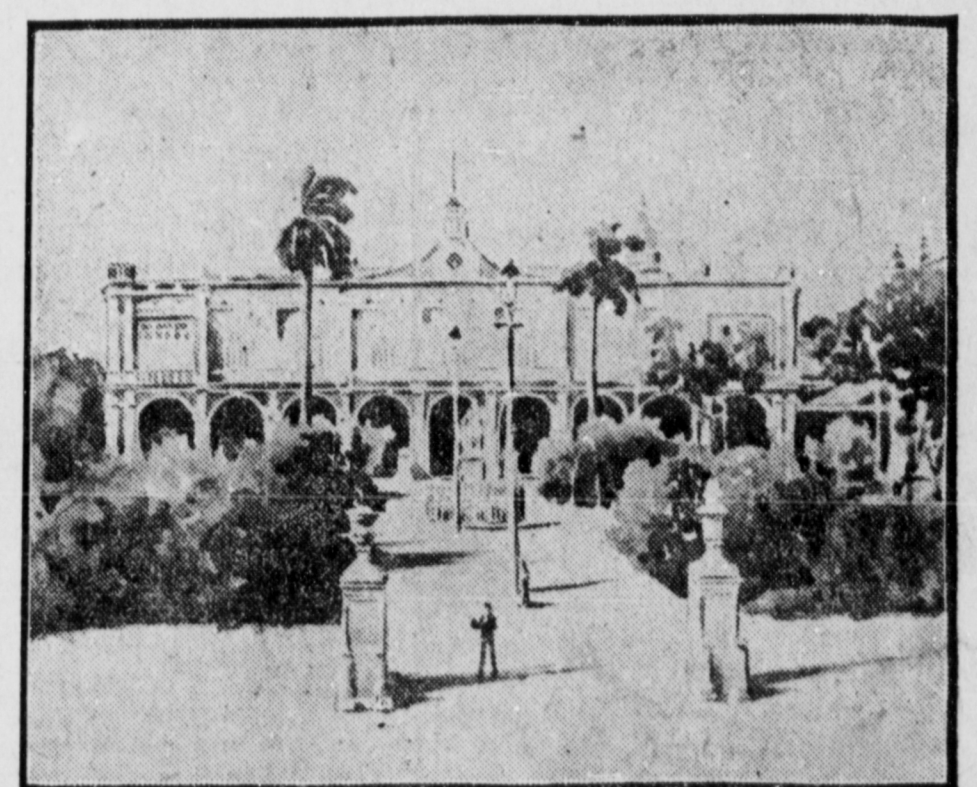
Though the present value of the fruit crop of Cuba has greatly diminished in comparison with what it was a few years ago it is still of considerable importance, and may be expected to assume even greater importance in the industrial development of the island under the new regime. In the eastern end of the island there are now a large number of beautiful banana plantations high up the mountains that supply to the American markets the best of this class of fruit that is sold in this country. Oranges and pineapples of unusual size and flavor are also grown throughout the island.

But Cuba possesses more than agricultural wealth. Her forests supply mahogany, logwood and fustic in some quantities, though the supply is limited, and a great source of wealth is in her, as yet, almost undeveloped mines. Iron, manganese, copper and salt are all mined in paying quantities, though on a comparatively small scale. Of them all iron is the chief of the mineral product. The iron mines are located a few miles east of Santiago, and, while they have not as yet been worked to any large extent, the American company which controls them have expended large sums in preparatory development. That these iron mines will become of considerable importance in the development of the island cannot be doubted.

With such resources to draw upon Cuba, under a progressive and enlightened government that will encourage rather than antagonize development, should soon take a leading place among the smaller commercial nations of the world.

A Year of Cuban Prosperity.

The year 1892 was the most prosperous in Cuban history for almost half a century. During that year the value of the island's exports amounted to \$89,500,000, and the imports to \$56,250,000. Of the exports \$85,000,000 were classed as vegetable, \$3,500,000 as mineral and \$750,000 as animal.



GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S PALACE AT HAVANA.

This is the white house of Cuba. In it have resided a long list of Spanish governors, and for nearly four years it has been the official home of Gen. Leonard Wood. When he surrenders the reins of government into the hand of President Palma he will also step out of this famous official residence and turn it over to the family of the first president of the Cuban republic. The palace is a substantial building of masonry thoroughly in keeping with the Spanish tendency toward extravagance, and will make an elaborate residence for Cuba's executives.

The Press.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher.
WALTER WALKER, Manager.

OBITUARIES.—Not exceeding 10 lines will be published free of charge. All over 10 lines at 5 cents per line.
RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.—\$1.00

ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce
OLLIE M. JAMES

a candidate to represent the First District of Kentucky in Congress, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Vote May 24.

Vote Saturday, May 24.

Vote for Ollie James May 24.

Mr. Crossland does really need more time—to defend that circular.

No man stands higher as a citizen, a lawyer and Democrat than Ollie James in Crittenden county.

Attend the Democratic primary Saturday May 24th, and vote for the man whom you think will best represent the district.

Since issuing that circular Sam Crossland does find that it takes considerable time to get acquainted with the loyal, fair Democrats of this district.

When the editor of the Mayfield Messenger was talking goldbugism in 1896, Ollie James was advocating the new declaration of independence. It is not strange that the Messenger is fighting James now.

In 1896, 1899 and 1901 the Democrats were anxious for an introduction to all the speakers of the party. In fact, they kept open house most of the time, but Sam Crossland had other business and treated the invitations with ponderous silence.

The chairmen of the Democratic county committees, and the Democrats who elected, them will please stand up and be abused by Mr. Crossland and Jim Lemon while those who bolted Bryan and Beckham will please walk in and name Mr. Crossland as the party nominee for congress.

The Democrat committee of Trigg county selected its primary election officers a few days ago and Messrs. Crossland and his Mayfield Messenger proceeded to their usual avocation of abusing and denouncing the honest Democrats of Trigg county. It seems that Mr. Crossland believes that everybody who does not look through his glasses is dishonest.

I am your champion, your guide, your defender and your good angel in 1902, is the valiant and bold announcement of Mr. Crossland, as he casts his eyes upon the seat in congress, soon to be vacated by Charlie Wheeler. The people are wanting to know where Sam was during the trying times of the few years just past, when hard fighting obscured the cushioned seat of a congressman.

Ollie James was born and reared a Democrat and has been an ardent, working Democrat ever since he was eighteen years old. He did not wait until he wanted an office before taking the stump; his appreciation of the doctrines of the party does not rise and fall with the appearance or disappearance of an office. At all times, in the day of party success, in the hour of gloom, he has stood alike firm in the faith and active in the work, and his ability as a campaigner has been time and again recognized by the older, honored and trusted leaders of the party; he has been staunch and strong in councils that shaped the policies of his party; he has not stood aloof wavering in the hour of uncertainty, but having a true conception of Democratic doctrines, he has never hesitated to declare himself.

Let the Messenger, Benton Bladder, and all such sheets say all they want to against Ollie M. James, he stands the same able, fearless and loyal Democrat he has always been and he will be elected by such a large majority that they will all be ashamed of their shadow and surprised to find that they had no influence whatever against Mr. James.—Marshall County Democrat.

Mr. Crossland has been canvassing for Congress since early in 1901, yet he denounces the committee for not giving him more time. He served nine counties as Commonwealth's attorney, yet he denounces the committee because he is not acquainted with the people. The committee asked the Democrats to hold the primary without charge, yet he denounces the committee because there is a small expense. Sam is a good fellow himself, the trouble is everything and everybody else is wrong.

The great Democratic party of the First district is worthy of the ablest and best men for its leaders. The party owes it to itself, to the cause for which it stands, and to the masses who look to it for protection, to put its truest, its most worthy and deserving men at the helm. The voters owe it to themselves and to their party to take interest in their primaries, for the selection of the nominees often shapes the course and destiny of the party. Select men who are capable, worthy and deserving; men who are able, clean, aggressive, and well grounded in the faith of the party, men who measure up to the imposing work and great responsibility of public duties; attend the primaries and do this and there will be less occasion for finding fault with nominees and office holders after the primaries and election are over. Remember the primary Saturday, May 24; go out and vote.

We publish extracts from Mr. James' speech, answering two of Mr. Crossland's charges against the committee. The answers are to the point and completely demolish Mr. Crossland's claim that he did not have time to make a canvass. The proof is conclusive that he was making a personal canvass more than a year ago, and yet he heaps abuse upon the committee upon the specious claim that he was not given time to canvass. Another of his pleas is that the expenses of the primary was unfair to him. Notwithstanding the committee asked the people to hold the primary without charge, he claims that because the committee provided for any expense that might occur that it was an attempt to shut him out. These were two points that Mr. Crossland shed great crocodile tears over, and now the fallacy of his argument is made plain. His other strictures on the honest, fair gentlemen who were chosen by the Democrats of their respective counties are equally absurd.

Stockholders Meeting.

The annual meeting of stockholders of the Marion Bank was held at their banking house last Wednesday.

The following were re-elected as directors for the ensuing year: C. S. Nunn, P. S. Maxwell, H. A. Haynes.

The usual dividend was declared and paid; in addition thereto the surplus fund was increased to \$10,000, all from the earnings of the last fiscal year. This makes the surplus fund one half the entire capitalization.

At a meeting of the Directors the following officers were chosen: President, John W. Blue; Vice President, Sam Gugenheim; Second Vice President, Dr J. V. Hayden.

Mr. T. J. Yandell was re-elected cashier at an increased salary and Mr. D. Woods was made assistant cashier.

FOR SALE—Piano, upright, slightly used, price \$145 cash. Write W. W. Kimball Co., Evansville, Ind. (This is not a Kimball piano).

CLOSING EXERCISES

Of The School—Large Audience in Attendance.

The commencement exercises of the school were held Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings at the opera house. The house was filled to overflowing each night, and on Saturday evening many were turned away, and standing room was at a premium. Over eight hundred people witnessed the delightful exercises of the high school graduates Saturday evening.

Thursday evening seventeen young ladies and gentlemen of the common school class entertained a most appreciative audience, Friday evening the remaining common school graduates appeared before the footlights. The orations on both evenings were splendid. The subjects were all interesting, and the large audiences were most appreciative. Mr. Eugene Joiner, the valedictorian of the class, paid Miss Alice Browning, the eighth grade instructor, a beautiful and highly deserved tribute. For years Miss Browning has had charge of the common school department, and under her instruction over two hundred young ladies and gentlemen have labored faithfully and secured the common school diploma. She is one of the most competent as well as one of the most successful teachers in western Kentucky.

Saturday evening the high school graduates rendered a highly entertaining program, consisting of two plays. "A Shakespearean Conference," a comedy, was the opening feature.

CHARACTERS.

Cleopatra.....Miss Lela Wilborn
Lady Macbeth.....Miss Clara Nunn
Lord Macbeth.....Mr. W. L. Terry
Juliet.....Miss Lily Doss
Romeo.....Mr. R. H. Walker
Hamlet.....Mr. Lonnie Towery
Shylock.....Mr. Ernest Carnahan
Miss Cawdor, one of the witches
in Macbeth.....Miss Estelle Walker
Desdemona.....Miss Sadie Rankin
SCENE—A room in Desdemona's apartments.

The acting was superb. Every character was admirably portrayed. The costumes were correct and elegantly made. The young people received a big ovation. The closing sketch was the "Statue Scene" from Shakespeare's "Winter's Tale".

DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

Hermione.....Estelle Walker
Leontes.....Hickman Walker
Polixenes.....Lonnie Towery
Florizel.....W. L. Terry
Perdita.....Lily Doss
Camillo.....Ernest Carnahan
Paulina.....Sadie Rankin
Friends.....Lela Wilborn, Clara Nunn
SCENE—A hall or gallery in the house of Paulina.

This scene was pathetic and the rendition was exquisite. In both plays the young graduates displayed dramatic powers of extraordinary merit. The evening's entertainment was beyond doubt one of the most enjoyable affairs ever held in the opera house, and the fashionable audience left the house highly pleased.

The exercises closed with the valedictory address, delivered by Miss Estelle Walker. Prof. Chas. Evans, the man who has served as principal of the school since its organization, over eight years ago, was spoken of in words of the warmest commendation by the young lady.

Another feature of the evening was the presentation of an elegant gold medal given by cashier Ed. Hayward, of the Farmers Bank, to the pupil of the eighth grade making the highest grade in the examination. The prize was awarded to Miss Mildred Haynes, the accomplished little daughter of Mr. H. A. Haynes. Mr. W. H. Clark presented the medal to the young lady.

Another feature of the exercises must not be overlooked. The music by Scriber's orchestra, of Evansville added much to the pleasure of the occasion. The orchestra is composed of talented musicians.

"The King of the Platform!" OPERA HOUSE Tuesday Night May 20

GOV. BOB TAYLOR,

OF TENNESSEE.]

IN HIS LATEST AND BEST LECTURE

"THE OLD PLANTATION."

The Famous Entertainer will be Assisted by
A SUPERB MALE QUARTETTE.

Seats on Sale at Press Office.—Prices 50cts. and 75cts. Secure your tickets early.
The Star Feature of the "Brilliant Constellation."

cians. The selections rendered on each evening were greatly enjoyed and the gentlemen gave universal satisfaction.

Thus ended the eighth year of Marion graded school. The closing exercises were the most brilliant in the history of the institution, and pleasant memories of those closing days will long be cherished by the vast audiences who attended the entertainments, as well as by the graduates who participated in the exercises.

A GEOLOGICAL SURVEY.

Efforts Being Made to Induce the Interior Department to Undertake It.

The very great importance which this district is assuming in the production of mineral has attracted the attention of the United States Geological Survey people, and a movement is being made to have a resurvey and classification of our ore bearing strata by this high authority.

Mr. E. O. Ulrich, a member of this department and the gentleman to whom the district is indebted for the very complete mineral map which most of us find invaluable in prospect work, addressed the following letter to one of our citizens who is very closely identified in the production of both zinc ore and fluor spar.

"Department of the Interior, United States Geological Survey, Washington, D. C., May 6—Dear Sir: Your favor of May 1st has just come to hand. "I have talked the matter over with the Assistant Director regarding the resurvey of your county and the confirmation of statements made in 1884 regarding the mineral bearing zone which seems in many cases to have been confirmed, and he thinks if your public spirited citizens will contribute a portion of the expense and offer it through some official of the county to the U. S. Geological Survey, the latter may allot an equal sum for geological work in your county.

"If this can not be done, it is scarcely likely that the U. S. Geological Survey can reach your territory for several years to come. This country of ours is a great one and we are under continued pressure for survey work in all parts of it. Those parts, however, that have to bear part of the expense have, of course, taken precedence, and must continue to do so, since the Survey is after the greatest result possible with the sum appropriated by Congress.

By this sort of co-operation the capacity of the Survey is about doubled, while the co-operating territories receive prompt attention and better work, for half what it would cost if undertaken separately.

"I fear that it is a little late to perfect plans for work this year,

but if your people are in earnest they should get together at once and communicate with the Director of the U. S. Geological Survey.

"Respectfully yours,
"E. O. Ulrich."

Inquiry has been made of the Department as to what amount of money it will be necessary for our people to raise to have this very important work carried forward. As soon as a reply is received the Press will again mention the subject and request immediate action.

Deeds Recorded.

S. Stembridge to Daniel Riley, lot near Marion \$100.
J. G. Rochester to J. O. Smithson, lot near Marion, \$150.
R. W. Wilson to John D. Walker, land on Claylick, \$300.
John T. O'nan to Lulu T. Reese \$5 acres, \$100.

"Does this train stop between Leach and Lexington, sah?" queried the Kentucky colonel of the conductor.

"We stop once for water," replied the conductor.
"Watah!" gasped the colonel.
"Watah did you say?" By the eternal you must be hard up, sah."—Ohio State Journal.

The following are some of the qualities of Kimball pianos:

1. Superior quality of tone, with requisite power.
2. Evenness of scale.
3. No harsh breaks when tone is forced.
4. Stays in tune well.
5. Great singing quality.
6. Effective damping.
7. Action first-class and well balanced.
8. Elastic touch with good repeating qualities.

Write W. W. Kimball Co., Evansville, Ind., for catalogue and copy of "The Nation's Songs" free. 3t

Corn and Hay for Sale.

I have 1500 bushels corn, 50 tons choice timothy hay (in bales) and 50,000 feet lumber for sale.

W. E. Dowell,
49w6 Tolu, Ky.

Hammar Paints

The Guarantee of Cost and Wear.

After being thinned, gallon for gallon, with Pure Linseed Oil, and applied according to the directions on every can (which are those followed by all good painters), we place our \$200,000 capital behind our guarantee that Hammar Paint will not crack, peel, blister or chip off for five years on three-coat work or for three years on two-coat work, over surface previously painted.

That the use of Hammar Paint will save you 25 per cent of the ordinary cost of high grade mixed paints or white lead. That pound for pound Hammar Paint will cover more surface than White Lead.

We also agree that in case this guarantee is not fulfilled to your entire satisfaction we will refund you in CASH the entire cost of materials used in painting.

If you do not like the above guarantee, have your own lawyer draw it up, and send to us for signature.
Sold by BIGHAM & BROWNING
Marion Ky.

NEW SALEM.

Corn planting about done.
The cut worms are ruining the young corn.

The wheat is bearding out very low, with prospects for a 75 per cent crop in this section.

Henry Bruster was the first farmer to get done corn planting in this neighborhood.

Charley Brown, of whom mention was made in last week's issue of the Press, made his 1-4 mile run with his running mule Friday; he outran everything entered and was going at such speed that he could not be stopped until he ran over a hen house adjoining the track, completely demolishing the house.

T. A. Harpending secured for Robert Mahan an increase of \$12 per month in his pension. Mr. Mahan was drawing \$12 and is now drawing \$24 per month.

Dave Wolford had to kill a goat last week that went mad.

Mrs. Sarah Brown of Lola is a guest of her son Charles.

Joe Parker and daughters, Misses Jennie and Cora, were guests of relatives last Sunday.

Misses Nannie and Sarah Thorning, of Salem, were the guests of their uncle, Robt Mahan, last week.

The Irish potato crop will be the smallest in years in this part of the county.

E. L. Franklin of the Franklin House Marion, passed through this section last week. Lige has the mining fever and talks of going in the mineral business.

There is no abatement in the mining interest in this section; the woods are full of prospectors and land hunters, wanting to get options or leases, or any thing to get possession of the minerals on the land.

The peach crop is a total failure with us but there may be one third of an apple crop.

There will be a few cherries and plums but no blackberries.

Sale of Pianos.

The phenomenal sale of Kimball pianos is the best evidence that Kimball pianos are the best on the market. Write W. W. Kimball Co., Evansville, Ind., for catalogue of prices. 3t

Wanted! Miners and Contractors!

The Pittsburg Fluorspar Mining and Mfg. Co. at Smithland, Ky., want miners and contractors to work on their lands on veins of spar already open, and to deliver the same on top at an agreed price.

Also sink shafts by the foot, the Company to furnish timber necessary.

Powder and blasting material will be supplied at cost.

Pittsburg Mining & Mfg. Co.
Smithland, Kentucky.

Notice.

School tax for 1902, Marion Graded School District, is due and payable on or before May 24, 1902, and 5 per cent. penalty will be added after that date to all unpaid tax. Pay your tax and save penalty and cost.
may1w1 H. A. Haynes, Treas.

STRAYED—Black barrow hog, about five weeks ago, weight 90 or 100 lbs., cropped in right ear, crop and split in left. Will reward liberally for return.
S. S. Woodson]

The Press.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher
WALTER WALKER, Manager.

ONE YEAR ONE DOLLAR

HOME Insurance Compny

CASH ASSETS OVER \$15,000.000

Writes FIRE and TORNADO insurance in town or county. Cash or installment payments. Lowest rates guaranteed. Your business promptly and accurately transacted. Your patronage will be appreciated.

J. H. MORSE, Agent, Marion, Ky.

Your Choice

-OF A-

Delker Buggy Corydon Wagon

Walter A. Wood Mowing Machine and Hay Rake

FREE!

To the person that makes the nearest guess as to the number of shot contained in the bottle on display in our show window. Contest closes July 4th.

A Guess for each One Dollar Purchase.

Cochran & Baker,
MARION, KY.

Bob Taylor Tuesday night.
Mr. Calvin Elder was in Enfield Ills. Monday.

To cure headache try old J. B. T.—C. E. Doss.

Mr. P. D. Maxwell was in Paducah this week.

Will Wallace, of Sturgis, was in town Monday.

Miss Jennie Bell is the guest of friends at this place.

Mr. W. H. Copher is attending the Paducah Carnival.

Mr. George Nunn, of Sullivan, spent Sunday in this city.

Mr. Will Terry has removed from this city to his farm.

Miss Gertrude Hopewell of Sturgis, visited friends here last week.

Miss Emma Hammond is visiting friends in Paducah.

Mr. L. W. Postlethwaite returned Friday to Paris, Tenn.

Pure apple Brandy, imported Gin, best Wines at Doss'.

Mr. Charlie Daniel, of Carrsville, was in town last week.

Capt. Haase and Roy Threlkeld, of Salem, were in town Sunday.

Miss Mattie McFarland, of Tolu, visited friends here last week.

Misses Fannie and Kittie Gray are the guests of friends in Paducah.

Wanted, 1,000 live pigeons; will pay cash. Schwab.

Miss Georgia Clement of Fords Ferry, visited friends in this city last week.

Miss Mary Ratcliff, of Princeton, visited friends in this city last week.

Mrs. John Bell, of Morgafield, was the guest of Mrs. J. J. Clark last week.

Dr. A. J. Driskill has been a pointed member of the pension board.

Hammar paints are as good as money can buy. Bigham & Browning.

Mr. Luther Farmer, of Owensboro was in town Saturday and Sunday.

"The Old Plantation"—Bob Taylor's greatest lecture—hear it Tuesday night.

Miss Lindie, of Sturgis was the guest of Mrs. G. E. Boston the latter part of the week.

The star feature of the "Brilliant Constellation"—Bob Taylor's Lecture Tuesday night.

Mr. J. R. Summerville and family of Mattoon were the guests of Mr. C. E. Doss Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Carnahan, of Blackford, were the guests of Mr. Hubbard last week.

Don't sell your wool until you get our prices. Ohio Valley Produce Co.

Miss Staton, of Blackford, has been the guest of Miss Stella Thurman for several days.

Mr. Will Gill, the Shady Grove mail man, has recovered from a severe attack of pneumonia.

The best seats for the Taylor lecture are selling at 75 cents. General admission 50 cents.

Miss O'nan, of Sturgis returned to her home Sunday, after a short visit with friends in this city.

Misses Moore and Eddings, of Clay, were the guests of Miss Carrie Moore Friday and Saturday.

Bring in your wool. Will pay you the highest market price in cash. Ohio Valley Produce Co.

A few gentlemen boarders wanted. Mrs. J. W. Goodloe.

Rev. Bruner, representing the Children's Home Society, has been in this city several days, soliciting funds.

A good, sound family horse for sale cheap. Ohio Valley Produce Co.

The Paducah Carnival began Monday, and will be in progress all week. The city is crowded with visitors.

Mr. J. Anthony Davidson returned several days ago from Louisville, where he has been attending medical college.

We have a car load of salt to sell the merchants only. Ohio Valley Produce Co.

Dan Matthews was tried before city judge Kevill Monday on a charge of giving liquor to a minor. The case was dismissed.

Mrs. Hibbs and daughter, Miss Della Barnes, returned Friday from Indian Territory, after spending several weeks with relatives.

We want your eggs and chickens. Pay cash. Ohio Valley Produce Co.

Mr. T. F. Newcom and family have returned to this city from Washington. Mr. Newcom has been employed in the Census Bureau for several years.

Mr. C. S. Knight, President of the Marion Zinc Company, has been working 14 hours per day inspecting the numerous properties of his company, extending from Smithland to Marion.

Messrs. H. V. Stone, Carl Henderson and Tom Dollins went on a fishing excursion to the Walker pond last week. The fishermen caught over two hundred fish during the day.

Have 100 bushels choice hand picked, whippoorwill stock peas for sale. Ohio Valley Produce Co.

Misses Berta Carnahan, Birdie Tetherington, Berta Wallace and Anna Belle Carnahan, of Webster county, were the guests of Mrs. J. B. Hubbard during the commencement exercises.

Save 25 per cent by using Hammar paints. Bigham & Browning.

Mr. Charlie Ramage and Miss Mattie Wilson, of Livingston county were united in marriage at the Franklin Hotel in this city Monday. Rev. W. R. Gibbs pronouncing the ceremony.

"Gov. Taylor's lecture abounds with humorous and pathetic illustrations, and now and then the old plantation songs are rendered by a fine quartette, of which the Governor sings the leading part.

A dance was enjoyed by a large number of young ladies and gentlemen of this city and the surrounding towns Friday evening at the opera house, after the commencement exercises.

Wanted, one hundred pair of live squirrels. No fox squirrels. Ohio Valley Produce Co.

Crittenden Springs has opened for the season. The famous health resort is under the management of Messrs. John W. Wilson, S. M. Jenkins and W. D. Baird, of this city. Many improvements have been made.

With every 50 cent purchase you get one guess on the number of seed in the gourd. Three prizes are to be given away August 1st, to those making the best guess. First prize a \$40 sewing machine; second prize \$10 clock; third prize \$5 clock. Bigham & Browning.

Mr. W. G. Hammond, formerly foreman of the Press office, now in the audit office of the Illinois Central Railroad Company at Chicago, was in town last week. Mr. Hammond's fondness for Kentucky is rather accentuated from living in such a cold, bleak, windy city as that town by the lakeside is.

Bring us your chickens and eggs if you want the top price in cash. Ohio Valley Produce Co.

"Whether with mouth or fiddle, ex-Governor Robert L. Taylor, of Tennessee, is easily one of the most accomplished performers of the world. As a Paganini among politicians and a Patrick Henry among fiddlers, the ex-Governor is undoubtedly the most admirable product of the moonshine regions of his admirable State. Whether as fiddler, orator or patriot he is an unqualified success, and a credit to the country of which his native moonlit mountains form so picturesque a part."

Miss Melville Glenn is the guest of friends in Paducah.

Rob Cook attended the Paducah Carnival Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. J. H. Orme and Mrs. J. W. Blue are visiting friends in Uniontown.

The city council was in session Tuesday night. A few claims were allowed.

Dr. Chas. Linley, of Atchison, Kans., is visiting friends in this section. His mother is with him.

Grand Chancellor W. R. Logan, of Louisville, visited the K. P. lodge at this place yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bigham returned Tuesday from Fulton, where they have been visiting relatives.

The ladies of the C. P. church will serve ice cream and strawberries Wednesday afternoon and evening, May 21st in the yard of the C. P. church. A liberal patronage should be accorded them.

Mr. Anderson Akers, one of the most prominent citizens of Livingston county died at his home in Hampton at noon Tuesday. He was stricken with paralysis several days ago, and suffered intensely until his death. He was sixty years of age.

A small audience heard the Schubert Symphony Club and Lady Quartette at the opera house Wednesday evening. The entertainment was one of the best attractions that has appeared at the opera house in years. The audience was highly appreciative.

Mrs. T. J. Daniels died at her home near Fords Ferry, Sunday after a long illness. The funeral services were conducted Monday, and the remains laid to rest in the cemetery at Chapel Hill. Mrs. Daniels was a highly respected Christian lady.

Will pay you 8 cts. per pound for your chickens Saturday, and Saturday only. The price will not be as big again this season. Schwab.

There will be an excursion to Hopkinsville Sunday, May 25th. 50 cents for round trip from Marion.

Miss Rose Johnson, a charming young lady of Fordsville, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lon Johnson.

Mr. E. J. Hayward has purchased the brick building occupied by Yandell-Gugenheim Co., from Harry Carnahan.

Mr. Carl Hicklin and Miss Nellie Ray were married in this city yesterday afternoon. The bride is a pretty young lady. Mr. Hicklin is an industrious young blacksmith. The Press extends congratulations.

The Maratta Shows gave two performances at this place yesterday. The attendance was not large as the show had not been well advertised. Some very clever performing ponies and dogs entertained the audience, and the trapeze and acrobatic performance was very good. It is a very entertaining little show.

Schwab will pay 8 cts. per pound for chickens Saturday and SATURDAY ONLY.

Miss Lillie Cook left Monday for Paducah, where she will reside with her brother, Mr. Chas. Cook. For a number of years the young lady has been employed as a teacher in the city school and has proven an able instructor, and her many friends will regret to learn that she has tendered her resignation. Miss Cook will be greatly missed in the social circles of our town.

"A flash of imagery, a burst of eloquence, and a wealth of glittering thoughts, scattered like fireflies over a clover field—that is Bob Taylor's lecture. A song borne in the wings of some dear old melody, a joke rippling from a fountain of humor, a subtle note of pathos, awakening tender, sacred memories—that is Bob Taylor's lecture. Words painted in all the colors of fancy and put together with all the skill of faultless diction, the lights of innocent childhood, and the shadows of sombre age developed on the background of common experience—that is Bob Taylor's lecture. A radiant smile penetrating the gloom of despondency, a ray of hope arched in every man's horizon, a fragrant flower to brighten and to cheer—that is Bob Taylor's lecture.

Bring your chickens to town Saturday, Schwab will pay you 8 cents a pound on that day. No more this year will you get such a price.

Lights and Shades

Crossland is a growing man—growing smaller.

The opera house was full last Saturday evening, and so was Bob Donaldson.

The White House is undergoing its annual spring cleaning. Does it pay to be President, after all?

The lawn mower done a mighty neat job on Judge James' hair and whiskers. The disguise is perfect.

Peacock Jewelry is having a great rage at present. It is to be hoped peacock voices won't become fashionable.

If there's one time more than another when a woman should be alone with her thoughts, it is when a passing vehicle splashes mud on her new tailor made gown.

It is always best to tell the following story just before the strawberry season opens: An old parson, who loved the good things of this world, as all good parsons ought, was gazing fondly at some beautiful specimens of this luscious fruit; piercing one with the silver tine of his berry fork he lifted it up, looked upon it lovingly and said: "God might have made a better berry than the strawberry, but doubtless God never did."

The Marion high school work of the year blossomed and crystallized in last week's commencement exercises. There's something superb in the entire tone and make-up of this large body of young ladies and gentlemen. From the youngest to the eldest but one thought seems to prevail, that of entire, unswerving loyalty to their alma mater.

A special issue of the Crittenden Press will shortly be published for circulation here and abroad. It will contain a very full and complete description of our mineral field, rather profusely illustrated by half tone etchings, from photographs made by Mr. Ringo. The business street of Marion, as well as a birdseye view of the city will give the reader a splendid idea of this growing gateway to the treasures of Western Kentucky. The handsome village of Salem, surrounded by its broad and fertile acres, under which are found the ores that is making a record in the smelters of the North. Smithland, crowning its high bluff and standing guard over the commerce that is constantly moving on the surface of the Ohio and the Cumberland. Lola, a center of mining activity. Fredonia, one of the outposts of the treasure field will all be represented in these half tones. The financial, commercial, professional and religious field will have its due share of space. Stories of enterprise and industry that has led to wealth will be told graphically and illustrated by etchings of men who tell the story. Mr. W. C. Uren will tell about his fifty odd years in the zinc fields as prospector, miner and ore buyer. His hints on how to prospect for zinc ores in this section will prove very valuable to every one interested. The members of the Ladies Clubs will be handsomely grouped and their faces will add beauty to the broad pages. The professions will be duly represented, the medical fraternity will talk about the healthfulness of this charming section. The clergymen will give us a record of their hopes and fears, their growing congregations and handsome churches. Much space will be given to the many mining properties throughout the entire section. The way of working, dressing and shipping the ores will be photographed and reproduced. The production of tobacco, wheat and corn will be tabulated and compared. The growth of the freight and passenger traffic will be touched upon. The handsome stores and enterprising merchants of the places mentioned will receive due attention. Many thousand copies of this issue will be needed for circulation North, South, East and West. It will be a handsome publication, fully up to the merits of even so great a mining field as Western Kentucky.

All subscribers to the Press will receive this special issue free. Extra copies may be ordered now, the price being 10 cents each.

A good buggy for sale. Ohio Valley Produce Co.

IN OPERATION.

Marion Milling Company Starts Their Big Mill.

The Marion Milling Company now have their big mill in East Marion, in operation. This plant has been closed down since December. New machinery has been placed on every floor of the spacious building. Two big engines, one of eighty horse power and one of one hundred horse power have been put in. The machinery was secured from Nordyke & Morman, of Indianapolis, and is of the finest make. A costly swing sifter bolting system has been added. In fact the mill is new from engine room to loft, and the system is modern in every detail. The capacity is one hundred and fifty barrels daily.

The flour manufactured is of the highest grade. The Elk brand, the finest patent, has no superior.

Mr. A. Dewey is the head miller, and Mr. D. B. Kevill is the general manager. The City Mills property of the Marion Milling Company will be idle for several weeks.

The Marion Milling Company is one of the largest and strongest business firms in Western Kentucky and commands a most extensive patronage.

Merritt—Roney.

Mr. T. E. Merritt, of St. Louis, and Miss Maud Roney, of this city were united in marriage in St. Louis Monday afternoon.

The bride is a daughter of Mrs. M. D. Roney. She is one of the prettiest young ladies of the city and is very popular. She has been the guest of friends at Blackwell, Okla., for several weeks.

Mr. Merritt is a prominent business man. He was interested in some mining properties in Livingston county last year, and while here met Miss Roney. The marriage is the happy culmination of this acquaintance.

Mr. and Mrs. Merritt will visit relatives here in a few days.

The following are among the arrivals of gentlemen interested in our mineral resources since our last issue:

D. C. Griffith, Indianapolis.
L. M. Howe, "
C. S. Knight, Ft. Wayne.
Chas. Thorn, Indianapolis.
J. F. French, Chattanooga.
A. Levi, Wabash.
R. A. Rogers, Hopkinsville.
W. J. Lovejoy, Nashville.
C. F. Shaw, Louisville.
Wm. Clasty, Chicago.
C. Paush, St. Louis.
R. J. Yeager, Indianapolis.
S. E. Igleheart, Evansville.
A. P. Crockett, Hopkinsville.
Tom R. Todd, Indianapolis.
H. D. Bourland, Evansville.
B. A. Rogers, Hopkinsville.
W. T. Galt, Crawfordsville, Ind.
John C. Snyder, "
A. Newkirk, Cleveland, Ohio.
O. H. Carlstedt, Evansville.
H. A. Libby, Petersburg.
W. H. Mosby, Lynchburg, Va.
A. K. Kelly, Hillsboro, O.
W. E. Ryan, French Lick, Ind.
David Clark, Henderson.
J. L. Boldauf, "
R. L. Friedman, Evansville.
J. W. Walton, Nashville.
C. S. Marvin, Cincinnati.
G. Blendernook, Hopkinsville.
Ira L. Smith, "
J. L. Webb, Cincinnati.
L. D. McElvey 'Columbus.

Wool Wool Eggs and Chix

Is what we want. Don't sell until you see us. We are the people that hold the prices up for the farmer.

Prices on Groceries:

3 cans of Apples 25c
3 " Pumpkin 25c
3 " Hominy 25c
3 " Corn 25c
3 " 2lb Tomatoes 25c.
3lb can of Tomatoes 10c
3lb can of Apricots 20c
3lb can of Peaches 15c
Early breakfast oats, 3 pk 25c
Quaker oats, 2 packages 25c
Petti Johns Food, 2 pkgs 25c.
12 bars of Soap for 25c

We handle nothing but the best goods. Always notice the brand on the goods you buy and you will see where to buy your goods. If what you buy here is not O. K., return it and get your money back. Don't "Cheap John's" and Shoddy Goods, but go to the Old Reliable House that has been doing business here for 14 years.

Yours Respectfully

Hearin & Son

THE MAN BEHIND THE PICK.

There has been all kinds of gush about the man who is "behind" the pick.

And the man behind the cannon has been toasted, wired and dined;

There's the man behind the musket, and the man behind the fence;

And the man behind his whiskers, and the man behind his rents;

And the man behind the plow beam, and the man behind the hoe;

And the man behind the ballot, and the man behind the dough;

And the man behind the counter, and the man behind the bill;

And the man behind the pestle, and the man behind the pill.

And the man behind the jimmy, and the man behind the bars;

And the Johnny that goes snooping on the stage behind the "stars";

And the man behind the kisser, and the man behind the fist;

And the girl behind the man behind the gun is on the list;

And the man behind the bottle—and when they were short of men.

There was some small rhymester warbled of the man behind the pen;

But they missed one honest fellow, and I'm raising a kick.

That they didn't make a mention of the man behind the pick.

Up the rugged mountain side a thousand feet he takes his way.

Or as far into the darkness from the cheering light of day.

He is shut out from the sunlight, in the glimmer of the lamps;

He is cut off from the sweet air in the sickly fumes and damp;

He must toil in cramped positions; he must take his life in hand.

For he works in deadly peril that but few can understand.

But he does it all in silence, and he seldom makes a kick.

Which is why I sing the praises of the man behind the pick.

He unlocks the bolted portals of the mountains to the stores

Hid in nature's vast exchequer in her treasure-house of ores.

He applies a key dynamic, and the gates are backward rolled.

And the ancient rocks are riven to their secret heart of gold.

Things of comfort and of beauty and of usefulness are mined.

By this brave and quiet worker—he's a friend of humankind;

Who, though tramped down and underpaid, toils on without a kick.

So I lift my hat in honor of the man behind the pick.

—Colorado Springs Gazette.

My Strangest Case

BY GUY BOOTHBY.

Author of "Dr. Kikola," "The Beautiful White Devil," "Pharos, The Egyptian," Etc.

(Copyrighted, 1901, by Ward, Lock & Co.)

CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

He had scarcely gone before one of my clerks entered the room and handed me a card. On it was printed the name of Mr. Edward Bayley, and in the left-hand bottom corner was the announcement that he was the managing director of the Santa Cruz Mining Company of Forzoda in the Argentine Republic.

"Show the gentleman in, Walters," I said.

In a few minutes a tall, handsome man, irreproachably turned out, entered the office. He seated himself in a chair the clerk placed for him, put his hat and umbrella on another, and then turned to me.

"My card has made you familiar with my name, Mr. Fairfax," he began, "and doubtless, if you are at all familiar with mines and mining, you are acquainted with the name of the company I have the honor to represent."

"I am very much afraid the mining market does not possess very much interest for me," I replied. "I have to work so hard for my money, that when I have got it I prefer to invest it in something a little more reliable. May I inquire the nature of your business with me?"

"I have come to see you, Mr. Fairfax," he said, speaking very impressively, and regarding me deliberately as he did so, "on rather a delicate subject. Before I explain what it is, may I ask that you will treat what I am about to tell you as purely confidential?"

"My business is invariably a confidential one," I answered for the second time in two days. "I venture to think that this room has heard more secrets than almost any other in England. But though they say walls have ears, I have never heard it said that they have tongues."

"It is sometimes a good thing that they have not," he replied. "And now let me tell you what business has brought me here. In the first place, if you do not already know it, I may say that the company I represent is an exceedingly wealthy one, and, as our business lies a long way from Threadneedle street, if I may so put it, it is necessary for us to trust very largely to the honesty of our employees on the other side of the world. Of course we make all sorts of inquiries about them prior to engaging their services, and it is also needless to say that we keep a sharp eye on them when they have entered our employ. Nevertheless, it is quite possible, all precautions notwithstanding, for an unscrupulous man to take advantage of us. As a matter of fact, this is what has happened, and what has also brought me to you. For some considerable time past we have had our suspicions about our manager at the mines has been in league with a notorious rascal in New York. In proof of this, I might say that our returns have shown a decided falling off, while our manager has, so we have lately discovered, within the past year become rich enough to purchase property to a considerable extent in the United States. Unfortunately for us, owing to a lack of direct evidence, we are unable to bring his defalcations home to him, though of course we are as certain of our facts as we can well be of anything."

"I think I understand," I said. "Your business with me is to endeavor

or to induce me to go out to the Argentine and make inquiries on your behalf with the idea of bringing this man to book. Is that not so?"

"That is my errand," he replied, gravely. "If you care to undertake the task, we, on our side—and I speak as the mouthpiece of the company—will be prepared to pay you very high terms for your services; in point of fact, almost what you may ask in reason. The matter, as you may suppose, is a most serious one for us, and every day's delay is adding to it. May I ask what your terms would be, and when would you be prepared to start?"

"Your offer is a most liberal one," I said. "Unfortunately, however, I fear there is a considerable difficulty in the way of my accepting it."

"A difficulty?" he exclaimed, raising his eyebrows as if in astonishment. "But surely that obstacle can be removed. Especially for an offer of such magnitude as we are prepared to make you."

"Excuse me," I said, somewhat tartly, "but, however great the inducement may be, I never break faith with my clients. The fact of the matter is, only yesterday I promised to undertake another piece of business which, while not being so remunerative, perhaps, as that you are now putting before me, means a very great deal to those who are, for the time being, my employers."

"Would it be impertinent on my part to ask at what time yesterday afternoon you arrived at this momentous decision?"

"Shortly after four o'clock," I answered, but not without a little waver, "but not without a little waver, as to his reason for putting the question. For my own part I did not see what it had to do with the matter in hand."

"Dear me, how very vexing, to be sure!" he observed. "This is certainly another instance of the contrariness of fate."

"How so?" I asked.

"Because it was my intention to have called upon you shortly after lunch yesterday on this matter," he answered. "Unfortunately I was prevented at the last moment. Had I been able to get here, I might have forestalled your more successful client. Are you quite sure, Mr. Fairfax, that it is out of the question for you to undertake what we want?"

"If it is necessary for me to go at once, I fear it is," I answered. "But if it would be of any use to you, I could send you a most trustworthy subordinate; one who would be quite capable of undertaking the work, and who would give you every satisfaction."

"I fear that would not be the same thing," he said. "My firm have such implicit faith in you that they would not entertain the idea of anyone else going. Now think, Mr. Fairfax, for a moment. If you are prepared to go, I, in my turn, on behalf of my company, am prepared to offer you your expenses and a sum of £5,000. You need not be away more than three months at longest, so that you see our offer is at the rate of £20,000 a year. It is princely remuneration."

I looked at him closely. It was plain that he was in earnest—in deadly earnest, so it seemed. Even a defaulting manager would scarcely seem to warrant so much zeal.

"I am very much flattered by your offer," I said; "and believe me, I most truly appreciate the generosity of your company; but, as I said before, if it is necessary for me to go at once, that is to say, before I have completed my present case, then I have no option but to most reluctantly decline."

"Perhaps you will think it over," he continued, "and let me know, say to-morrow?"

"No amount of thinking it over will induce me to alter my decision," I replied. "You must see for yourself that I have no right to accept a retainer from one party and then throw them over in order to favor another. That would not only be a dishonorable action on my part, but would be bad from a business point of view. No, Mr. Bayley, I am exceedingly sorry, but I have no option but to act as I am doing."

"In that case I must wish you a very good morning," he remarked, and took up his hat and umbrella. I could see, however, that he was still reluctant to go.

"Good morning," I answered. "I hope your affairs in the Argentine may brighten before very long."

He shook his head gloomily, and then left the office without another word.

When he had gone I answered some letters, gave some instructions to my managing clerk, and then donned my hat and set off for the office of the shipping company that had brought Gideon Hayle to England.

Unfortunately it transpired that they were not in a position to do very much in the way of helping me. Mr. Bertram had certainly traveled home in one of their steamers, so the manager informed me, a boat that as a rule did not carry passengers. He had landed at the docks, and from that moment they had neither seen nor heard anything of him. I inquired for the steamer, only to learn that she was now somewhere on her way between Singapore and Hong-Kong. This was decidedly disappointing, but as most of the cases in which I have been ultimately successful have had unpromising beginnings, I did not take it too seriously to heart. Leaving the shipping office, I next turned my attention to Hatton Garden, where I called upon Messrs. Jacob and Bulenthall, one of the largest firms in the gem trade. We had had many dealings together in the past, and as I had had the good fortune on one occasion to do them a signal service, I knew that they

would now do all that they could for me in return.

"Good day, Mr. Fairfax," said the chief partner, as I entered his snug little sanctum, which leads out of the main office. "What can I have the pleasure of doing for you?"

"I am in search of some information," I replied, "and I think you may be able to help me."

"I will do all that is in my power to render you assistance," he returned, as he wiped his glasses and placed them on his somewhat fleshy nose. "What is the information you require? Has there been another big robbery of stones, and you think it possible that some of them may have come into our hands?"

"There certainly has been a robbery," I replied, "and the stones may have been offered to you, but not in the way you mean. The fact of the matter is, I want to discover whether or not a large consignment of uncut rubies and sapphires of great value have been placed upon the market within the last two months."

"Uncut rubies and sapphires are being continually placed upon the market," he observed, leaning back in his chair and rattling his keys.

"But not such stones as those I am looking for," I said, and furnished him with the rough weights that had been supplied to me.

"This is interesting—decidedly interesting," he remarked. "Especially since it serves to offer an explanation on a certain matter which we have been interested in for some little time past. On the 16th of last month, a gentleman called upon us here, who stated that he had lately returned from the far east. He had had, so he declared, the good fortune to discover a valuable mine, the locality of which he was most careful not to disclose. He thereupon showed my partner and myself ten stones, consisting of five rubies and five sapphires, each of which weighed between 55 and 60 carats."

"And you purchased them?"

"We did, and for a very heavy sum. I can assure you the vendor was very well aware of their value, as we soon discovered, and he was also a good hand at a bargain. Would you care to see the stones? I shall be pleased to show them to you if you would."

"I should like to see them immensely," I replied.

Thereupon he crossed the room to a safe in the corner, and, when he had unlocked it, took from it a wash-leather bag. Presently ten superb gems were lying before me on the table.

"There they are," he said, waving his hands towards them, "and, as you can see for yourself, they are worthy of being set in the crown of an emperor. It is not often that we are enthusiastic in such matters, but in this case we have very good reason to be. When they are properly cut, they will be well-nigh priceless."

"Do you happen to know whether he sold any more of a similar kind in London?" I asked, as he returned them to their place in the safe.

"I know that he sold 15 smaller ones to Henderson & Soll, and three almost as large as those I have just shown you to a firm in Amsterdam."

"If he is the man I want to get hold of, that accounts for 28," I said, making a note of the fact as I spoke.

"Originally he had 93 in his possession."

"Ninety-three?" the merchant replied, as if he could scarcely believe



TEN SUPERB GEMS WERE LYING BEFORE ME.

his ears. "Why, his mine must be a source of unlimited wealth. I wish I had known this before."

"So do I," I said. "And now perhaps you can go further and furnish me with a description of the man himself. I shall then be able to tell you whether my gentleman and your customer are one and the same person."

"I can describe him to you perfectly well. He was tall, but somewhat sparely built, very sunburnt—which would be accounted for by his long residence in the east—his hair was streaked with gray, he had dark eyes, and a singularly sharp nose."

"Did he wear a beard?"

"No, only a mustache. The latter was carefully trimmed, and, I think, waxed. Of this, however, I am not quite certain."

"And his name?"

"He would not tell us that. We pressed him to disclose it, but he obstinately refused to do so. He said that if his name became known it might lead to the discovery of his mine, and that he was naturally anxious that such an event should not occur."

"But what guarantee had you that the stones were not stolen?"

"X-me whatever—but it is most unlikely. In the first place, they are uncut; in the second, we have had them in our possession for some

time, and you may be sure have made the closest inquiries. Besides, there are such few stones in Europe, and what there are are safely in the possession of their owners. Surely you are not going to tell me that they were stolen?"

In the man's voice there was a perceptible note of alarm.

"I don't think you need be afraid," I said. "They were stolen by the man from his two partners, and all they want is to get hold of him in order to make him disgorge their share of what he got for them."

"I am glad indeed to hear that," was the reply. "I was beginning to grow uneasy. And now is there any other way in which I can serve you? If so, I shall be only too pleased to do it."

I informed him that if I had anything else to ask him I would call upon him again, and then took my departure. While I was in a great measure satisfied with the information I had gained, I was not altogether easy in my mind. The question to be answered was, was the man I was after the same individual who had sold Jacob and Bulenthall the stones? The description given me varied in several particulars to that furnished me by Kitwater. My client declared him to possess black hair; the merchant had said gray; the one had declared that Hayle possessed a beard, the other that he had only a waxed mustache. The figure, however, was in both cases identically the same.

Having satisfied myself that he had no more to tell me, I thanked him for his courtesy and left the office. A fresh idea had occurred to me which I thought might lead to something, and I resolved to put it into practice without any further waste of time.

(To Be Continued.)

DOCTORS HAVE TROUBLES.

Some of Which May Be Avoided by a Judicious Use of Discretion.

As a rule you can never take a woman at her word. A Louisville woman and her husband went on east for recuperation. It was their intention of interviewing a leading physician before they came back in order to get his opinion of the wife's health. She had been far from well, and finally concluded nothing would satisfy her but the verdict of this medical celebrity, relates the Louisville Times.

Accordingly, husband and wife called by appointment upon this specialist. "Now, doctor," said the woman, "I want your honest opinion. I like candor and don't wish to make the trip here to be told any falsehood about myself."

This sounded very open and courageous, so the expert went to work. He looked at her well, asked questions, made a minute examination of the case, and finally inquired: "Did any doctor ever tell you had so and so?"

"Only one, the horrid brute," was the reply. "I have been to ten or twelve, and he was the only one who was so ignorant and rude as to tell me such a thing, and I discharged him at once."

"Discharged him!" exclaimed the expert. "Why, madam, he was the only one of the lot who told you the truth."

Speaking of Wet Blankets.

When a miserable, selfish, unsocial person joins a party and puts a damper upon their spirits he is described as a "wet blanket." Literally, however, a wet blanket can do far more than put a stop to mirth. In the days of the old muskets the Indians of North America used them to stop the flight of bullets. This is hardly to be believed, but it is said that the Mexicans were once defeated by this plan. Their general was trying to put down a rising of Yaquis. At first he was amused to see the Indians advance under cover of their blankets, held up like shields. Finding that their progress was not stopped by his men's fire, he was at last forced to retreat, but not till the Yaquis, in their turn, had poured into his ranks a terrible fire at close quarters. The Indians, it was thought, had found out by accident that a wet blanket, when held up clear of the ground—allowed to hang, so to speak, as on a clothes line—could not be pierced by a bullet. Dry blankets were useless, and of course wet blankets would also be useless against the rifles and bullets of the present day.—Chicago Tribune.

King Oscar Asks Stranger to Lunch.

A more simple and homely king than the king of Sweden it is impossible to find. M. Gaston Bonnier, the celebrated botanist, tells of how once, when he was botanizing near Stockholm, he met a stranger similarly occupied. The two botanists fraternized, and M. Bonnier suggested that they should lunch together at an inn. "No; come home and lunch with me instead," said the stranger, leading the way towards the palace gates. M. Bonnier was naturally astonished, but his new acquaintance was most apologetic. "I'm sorry," he said, "but I happen to be the king of this country, and this is the only place I've got to entertain anybody in." So they went in and lunched, and talked botany together all the afternoon.—Chicago Tribune.

To Be Envious.

Castleton—I envy you! Clubberly—What for? "Didn't you say you were obliged to attend a deep philosophical discussion lasting several hours?"

"But I don't see that's anything to envy me for."

"Well, I've got to go to a society function and talk about nothing."—Detroit Free Press.

Astonishing.

It is astonishing the number of relatives of a rich man bob up after his death.—Washington (Pa.) Democrat.

WORTH A KING'S RANSOM.

Saved From The Maelstrom of Catarrh How Peruna Saves Lives



MRS. COL. E. J. GRESHAM, Treasurer Daughters of the Confederacy, and President Herndon Village Improvement Society, writes the following letter from Herndon, Fairfax county, Virginia:

Herndon, Va.
The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:
Gentlemen—"I cannot speak too highly of the value of Peruna. I believe that I owe my life to its wonderful merits. I suffered with catarrh of the head and lungs in its worst form, until the doctors fairly gave me up, and I despaired of ever getting well again."

"I noticed your advertisement and the splendid testimonials given by people who had been cured by Peruna, and determined to try a bottle. I felt but little better, but used a second and a third bottle and kept on improving slowly."

"It took six bottles to cure me, but they were worth a king's ransom to me. I talk Peruna to all my friends and am a true believer in its worth."

---Mrs. Col. E. J. Gresham.

Thousands of women owe their lives to Peruna. Tens of thousands owe their health to Peruna. Hundreds of thousands are praising Peruna in every state in the Union. We have on file a great multitude of letters, with written permission for use in public print, which can never be used for want of space.

Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O., for a book written especially for women, instructively illustrated, entitled "Health and Beauty." Sent free to women.

"Do you love me?" "I do!" "Would you die for me?" "No! Mine is an undying love!"—N. Y. Sun.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Sometimes responsibility increases a man's size; and then, again, he merely thinks it does.—Puck.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES do not stain the hands or spot the kettle (except green and purple).

Spring fever is merely the spring name for it.—Puck.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prescribed by DR. SAMUEL PITCHER

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

16 MONTHS OLD
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

THE GAS RANGE

Would add to the comfort of many country residences which have hitherto been compelled to forego the comfort of using gas by the fact that they were miles from any gas company. The Khotal is just the stove such people need. It is a gas range, but generates its own gas from ordinary kerosene and then burns it without smell, smoke, or soot. It can be regulated to any desired temperature, occupies very little room, and can be moved from place to place if desired. The price ranges from \$12.75 upwards, and the cost of running is extremely small. Send stamp for catalogue and learn how little it will cost to run your kitchen comfortably during the hot weather.

HYDRO-CARBON BURNER CO., 154 Fulton Street, New York City.

AGENTS WANTED We want one good, enterprising Agent to represent us in every town. Good money can be made selling the Khotal, and on account of its light weight it is easy to carry. Sample stove from place to place. Liberal terms in the right parties. Address the Agency Department, HYDRO-CARBON BURNER CO., 154 Fulton Street, New York City.

THE KHOTAL

Castleton—I envy you! Clubberly—What for? "Didn't you say you were obliged to attend a deep philosophical discussion lasting several hours?" "But I don't see that's anything to envy me for." "Well, I've got to go to a society function and talk about nothing."—Detroit Free Press.

ASTONISHING. It is astonishing the number of relatives of a rich man bob up after his death.—Washington (Pa.) Democrat.

Ask To-Day for Allen's Foot-Ease.
It cures swollen, aching, tired feet. At all
Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent
Free. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Forgetting and Forgiving.
"Woman," said the crusty person, "may
as well never let you forget that she for-
gave."—Baltimore American.

Nurses' Experience.

Medical men say that a good nurse
in a difficult case is better than med-
icine, but when we can get a good
nurse and good medicine, the patient
stands a much better chance of re-
covery. The few words of advice
given below by nurse Eliza King, are
well worthy the attention of all
readers:

"I have constantly used St. Jacobs Oil in
the various situations I have occupied as
nurse, and have invariably found it excellent
in all cases requiring outward application,
such as sprains, bruises, rheumatic affections,
neuralgia, etc. In cases of pleurisy it is an
excellent remedy—well rubbed in. I can
strongly recommend it after several years
use and experience. It should be in every
household."

Sister CAROLINA, St. Andrew's Hospital,
writes: "I have found St. Jacobs Oil a most
efficacious remedy in gout; also in sprains and
bruises. Indeed, we cannot say too much
in its praise, and our doctor is ordering it
constantly."

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine
**Carter's
Little Liver Pills.**

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

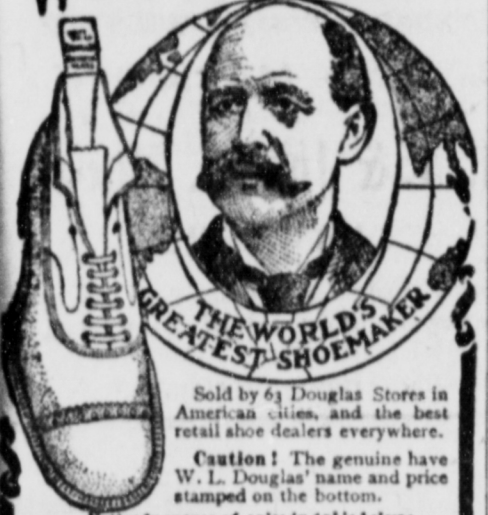
Very small and as easy
to take as sugar.

**CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS.**
FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

Price 25 Cents
Purely Vegetable, *Wm. Wood*

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

**\$3.00
W. L. DOUGLAS
SHOES \$3.50
UNION MADE.**



Sold by 61 Douglas Stores in
American cities, and the best
retail shoe dealers everywhere.

Caution! The genuine have
W. L. Douglas name and price
stamped on the bottom.

Notice increase of sales in table below

1900 = 145,708 Pairs.

1900 = 190,182 Pairs.

1900 = 1,259,754 Pairs.

1901 = 1,566,720 Pairs.

Business More Than Doubled in Four Years.

THE REASONS:

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00
and \$3.50 shoes than any other shoe manufacturer.

W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes placed side by
side with \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes of other makes are
found to be just as good. They will outwear two
pairs of ordinary \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes.

Made of the best leathers, including Patent
Corona Kid, Corona Calf and National Kangaroo.

Fast Color Evident and Always Black Shoes Made
W. L. Douglas \$1 "with Edge Line" cannot be equalled.

Shoes by mail, etc. extra. Catalogue
free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

HAZARD

ANOTHER VICTORY FOR HAZARD
AND SMOKELESS POWDER. Mr.
J. A. R. ELLIOTT at Omaha,
Nebr., April, 25th, 1900, de-
clared Mr. CHERRY for the
LIFT JUDGMENT. A MATCH
AT 100 YARDS. SCORES:
CHERRY 51. Mr. ELLIOTT used HAZARD SMOKELESS
POWDER. ORDER IT FROM YOUR DEALER, AND INSIST
ON HAVING NO OTHER.

GUN POWDER

WANTED Walnut
Logs,
LUMBER AND TREES.

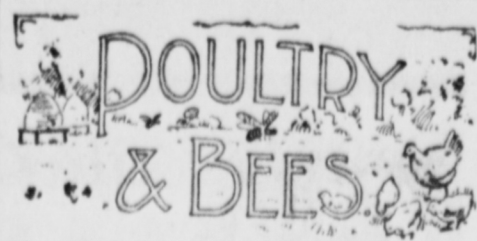
Extra Price Paid for 14 and 16 Feet Long Logs.
Address C. C. MENGER, JR. & BRO. CO.,
INCORPORATED, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Write for Prices and Catalogues of

Screen Doors and
Windows Also Wire
Fences.

MATT STEWART HARDWARE CO.,
234 Main St., Memphis, Tenn.

Allen's Ulcerine Salve

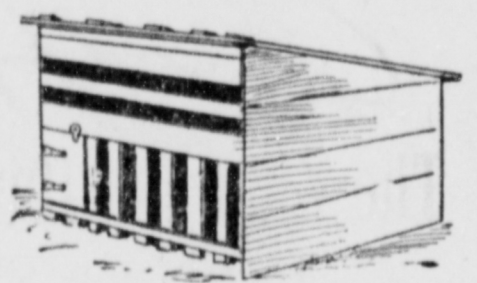


CHEAP CHICKEN COOPS.

How an Ingenious New York Farmer
Made Splendid Use of Old
Packing Boxes.

Last winter, among other prepara-
tions for the coming active season, I
made a dozen hen coops from old pack-
ing boxes which were bought for less
than the cost of the same amount of
new lumber.

In making a coop the cover of the
box and the bottom were removed.
Then a piece of board eight to twelve
inches wide and as long as the end
boards of the box was ripped in two
diagonally from corner to corner. This
was nailed to the top to form the slope
of the roof. The upper front was
closed with one wide board or several
narrow ones, spaces being left be-
tween for ventilation. A narrow strip
was nailed horizontally across the
front, three inches from the bottom,
to support the slats. The coop was
now turned down, resting on its front,
and lath or other narrow slats nailed
in place, with spaces between for the
chicks to pass. The door is a great
convenience, but not indispensable. I
hung doors to all of my coops, as I hap-
pened to have some small strap hinges



COOP MADE OF OLD BOXES.

on hand. In lieu of them leather hinges
might be used.

Next came the roof, which was made
large enough to project a few inches
all around. Some were made of
dressed pieces of board and the cracks
were battened; others of half-inch
rough lumber, covered with roofing felt.

A few of these first built were pro-
vided with floors for half their area;
but the hen invariably chose to hover
her brood in the unfloored half, so the
floors were removed.

These coops proved far more practical
and satisfactory than the old-fash-
ioned coops. Besides the greater com-
fort they afford the hen and her
brood, there is less danger of the
chicks being trampled to death.

It was not unusual to find a daily egg
in some of the coops when the chicks
were five to six weeks old. In such
cases the door was opened and the
hen given her liberty. She generally
abandoned her brood and reported for
duty in the ranks of the layers. The
chicks, after a few hours of forlorn
and bewildered peeping, accepted the
situation and proceeded to scratch for
themselves, and invariably returned
to the coop every night for shelter.
The door was left open all the time
for them, and as soon as they were
fledged two flat perches were fixed in
the coop, which they occupied until
old enough to take their places in the
roosting house. Of course, it is neces-
sary to remove the coop to a fresh sit-
uation every few days and to spray the
inside with gasoline occasionally.

At the end of the season the coops
were all picked up, cleaned and stored
in the loft of a wagon shed ready for
service another year. With very little
care they will do good service for many
years.—George A. Martin, in N. Y.
Tribune-Farmer.

SPRING POULTRY NOTES.

Time in some form is indispensable
for the formation of egg shells and
should be within reach of laying hens
at all times.

The amount of green stuff laying
hens eat will surprise anyone who is
not in the habit of supplying his flocks
with "greens."

Young ducks will grow fast and do
well if they have no water in which
to swim. Give them plenty to drink
and let it go at that.

There is no sweeter of a poultry
house so good as fresh earth. And
on the farm it is the cheapest. Use
it often and note the good results.

If the late hatched chicks are just
getting to laying give them a chance
to do their best, for eggs are low in
price compared with a few weeks ago.

Eggs that have to be held for hatch-
ing should be kept in a cool, dry place
and turned every three or four days.
If in covered trays this is an easy thing
to do.

Any farmer who thinks it will not
pay to bother with poultry should fix
up a suitable place for keeping the
fowls and agree with his wife, daugh-
ter or son that he will do the heavy
work and they may do the rest. See
what the results will be.—Farmers'
Voice.

Advantages of Incubators.

An incubator breaks no eggs, and
hatches no lousy chickens. It is al-
ways ready for business, while in
late winter it is difficult to find
broody hens to hatch early chicks.
Every first-class machine, and there
are several of them, is self-regulat-
ing within one or two degrees, so
that if adjusted at 103, the heat will
not go above 104 nor drop below 102.
Moisture, ventilation and the appli-
cation of heat vary in the different
machines, but if the manufacturer's
instructions are carefully followed no
trouble should be experienced in
hatching a large percentage of the
fertile eggs if they contain strong
germs.—Commercial Poultry.

LADIES' LINGERIE.

White is seen in all kinds of cos-
tumes and is by far more stylish
than any other color.

It is the fad of the moment to put
a touch of lace trimming on every ar-
ticle of clothing, and up to date stock-
ings have a lace insertion finish wov-
en in the design.

Straw hats for wear with tailor
suits are of the wide sailor shape,
with slightly rolled brim and rather
low crown, trimmed with a silk scarf,
the ends of which hang in streamers
at the back.

A new and dainty effect in floral
garniture consists of rosebuds formed
of the palest shade of rose-colored
chiffon. These are small in size and
worn in clusters on all sorts of light
boas and hats.

There is little showing of chiffon or
tulle. But lace hats will remain in
great favor just as lace gowns will
do. The lace will be thinner than it
was in the winter, but it will still be
trimmed with roses.

Corn flowers are being revived and
will be conspicuous on summer hats.
Roses are found in every shade. Pansy
blossoms are made into flower
toques, trimmed with deep violet rib-
bon and look very handsome.

Gray is a favored shade. Silvery
grays that combine nicely with black,
whether of velvet, chiffon, lace or
moire, are selected by some. Others
add touches of orange, velvet, helio-
trops or greens of soft or vivid hue.

Lace collars have changed their
style; they are quaint and purely of
the 1830 period. All sorts of new
laces are making their appearance
every day. Netted lace colored silk
lace, dyed to match the new fabrics,
are among those most admired.

ELEGANT DINING CARS.

New Service Inaugurated on the Iron
Mountain Route.

The Iron Mountain Route has inaugurated
a new dining car service on its fast daily
trains from St. Louis, Memphis and inter-
mediate points to Texas. These cars have
just been turned out of the Pullman shops
and are models of skillful workmanship.
They are handsomely fitted up, thoroughly
equipped with the latest appliances and
lighted with electricity. They are also
supplied with electric fans.

Meals are served a la carte from dainty
Haviland china, Libby cut glassware and
elegant silverware.

This is the only line running dining cars
from St. Louis to points in Southern Mis-
souri, Arkansas and Texas. It has a triple
daily service between St. Louis and Texas
and a double daily service between Mem-
phis and Texas of Pullman sleeping cars
with electric lights, fans and all up-to-date
appliances.

There Comes a Change.

A girl may laugh at a man's jokes, but
after she marries him she discovers that
her sense of humor is in need of
moisture, and needs digging around the
roots.—Acheson Globe.

A Boarding-House 2,708 Years Old.

is the "motif" of the story of "The Prophe-
ta's Chamber" in the Four-Track News for
May. This little story will prove in-
teresting to every farmer, and
particularly to every farmer's wife, in New
York and New England. The Four-Track
News will be mailed free to any address in
the United States on receipt of 5 cents in
stamps, or it will be mailed for a year for
50 cents, by Geo. H. Daniels, General Pas-
senger Agent, Grand Central Station, New
York.

The worst poverty is that of the man who
is satisfied with plenty.—Ram's Horn.

Paint on the roof will not strengthen the
foundation.—Ram's Horn.

A selfish success is a sad failure.—Ram's
Horn.

Many words do not make much wisdom.
—Ram's Horn.

A man may be judged by his judgments
of others.—Ram's Horn.

Why travel a road that becomes worse
every day?—Acheson Globe.

Everyone may see daily instances of peo-
ple who complain from the mere habit of
complaining.—Graves.

True Enough.—"What do you mean by
saying she just celebrated her wedding?"
"She married a blockhead."—Phil-
adelphia Press.

"Hello, buddy!" exclaimed the sprouting
blade of grass to the embryo leaflet. "Please
don't shoot!" exclaimed the bud, in mock
alarm.—Ohio State Journal.

Briggs—"Kate used to say that Fred was
as good as pie." Griggs—"She still thinks
so; but she has a different way of saying
it. She now says that Fred is crusty."—
Boston Transcript.

Mr. Subbas—"Somehow or other I never
succeeded in raising flowers that come up
to those whose pictures are in your cata-
logue." Seedman—"Oh, those pictures are
ideal drawings. It would be absurd to sup-
pose that nature could accomplish anything
so beautiful."—Boston Transcript.

"Yes," said his wife, petulantly, "if I
don't get the bonnet I want I'll keep you in
hot water." "Then you'll find that I'm like
an egg, and that hot water will harden me."
—Philadelphia Record.

The other day some one asked Brother
Dickey: "Do you know a candidate for
office when you see him?" "Impossible not
to know him, suh," was the reply. "He mos'
ingrinnly makes it convenient ter run er-
gin me in the big road en interdoose himself
by littin' his hat en 'pologizin'!"—Atlanta
Constitution.



The Doctor—"One layer of paper is not enough;
you have three here. Baby may recover, but
cannot thrive."

ALABASTINE

IT WON'T RUB OFF.

Wall Paper Unusually. Alabastine is a tem-
porary, not rub off and scale. ALABASTINE is a
pure, permanent and artistic wall coating, ready
for the brush. It is sold by all dealers. For sale
by mail dealers everywhere. Buy in packages
and beware of worthless imitations.

ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

179

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

How Truly the Great
Fame of Lydia E. Pink-
ham's Vegetable Com-
pound Justifies Her Orig-
inal Signature.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ova-
rian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement
of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly
adapted to the Change of Life.

It has cured more cases of Backache and Leucorrhoea than any
other remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such
cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the Uterus in an early stage
of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors.

Irregular, Suppressed or Painful Menstruation, Weakness of the
Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Head-
ache, General Debility quickly yields to it.

Womb troubles, causing pain, weight, and backache, instantly re-
lieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it
acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as
harmless as water.

It quickly removes that Bearing-down Feeling, extreme lassit-
tude, "don't care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability,
irritability, nervousness, Dizziness, Faintness, sleeplessness, flatulency,
melancholy or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications
of Female Weakness, or some derangement of the Uterus, which this
medicine always cures.

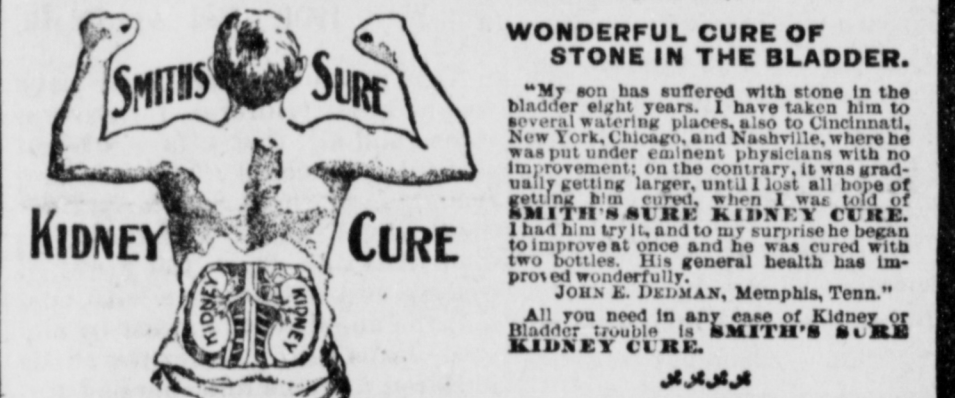
Kidney Complaints and Backache of either sex the Vegetable
Compound always cures.

No other female medicine in the world has received such
widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine
has such a record of cures of female troubles.

Those women who refuse to accept anything else are re-
warded a hundred thousand times, for they get what they want
—a cure. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Refuse all substitutes.

STRONG KIDNEYS MEAN GOOD HEALTH.

There are no diseases that more quickly and surely derange the entire constitution than
Kidney or Bladder trouble, and it be-comes every man and woman suffering from these diseases
to have themselves cured at once. The body depends upon the Kidneys to throw off the waste
matter of the system, and when it fails to do this the result is an interference with digestion, a
sudden stoppage of the free circulation of the blood, and a serious weakening of the heart.
Also rheumatism could not exist if it were not for weak and deranged Kidneys.



WONDERFUL CURE OF STONE IN THE BLADDER.

"My son has suffered with stone in the
bladder eight years. I have taken him to
several watering places, also to Cincinnati,
New York, Chicago, and Nashville, where he
was put under eminent physicians with no
improvement; on the contrary, it was grad-
ually getting larger, until I lost all hope of
getting him cured, when I was told of
SMITH'S SURE KIDNEY CURE. I had him try it, and to my surprise he began
to improve once and he was cured with
two bottles. His general health has im-
proved wonderfully."
JOSEPH E. DEAN, Memphis, Tenn."

All you need in any case of Kidney or
Bladder trouble is SMITH'S SURE
KIDNEY CURE.

SMITH'S SURE KIDNEY CURE contains nothing harmful, but nevertheless it will
entirely cure Bright's Disease, diabetes, dropsy, gravel, stone in the bladder, bloated bladder,
frequent desire to urinate, pains in the back, legs, sides and over the Kidneys, swelling of the
feet and ankles, retention of urine, scalding pain in the bladder, wetting the bed—in short, every
form of Kidney, bladder and urinary trouble in man, woman or child.

Price 50c and \$1.00 a bottle of druggists generally or direct from the chemist.

FREE SAMPLE SENT ON APPLICATION.

**SMITH MEDICAL COMPANY,
ST. LOUIS, MO.**

THE HARDEST
workers lose their
energy at times and need
help to avoid a spell of sickness.
Prickly Ash Bitters is the right
remedy at such a time. It purifies
the bowels, stimulates the vital
organs, creates strength,
vigor and cheer-
fulness.
\$1.00 per bottle.

DO YOU SHOOT?
If you do you should send your name and address on a postal card for a
WINCHESTER
GUN CATALOGUE. IT'S FREE.
It illustrates and describes all the different Winchester Rifles, Shotguns and
Ammunition, and contains much valuable information. Send at once to the
Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn.

**DR. MOFFETT'S
TEETHINA
(TEETHING POWDERS)**
Costs Only 25 cents at Druggists.
Or mail 25 cents to C. J. MOFFETT, M. D., ST. LOUIS, MO.
FLORENCE, S. C., Nov. 25, 1900.—I was first advised by our family physician in Charleston to use TEETHINA
with our baby when he was but a very young infant, as a preventive of colic and to warm and sweeten the stomach.
Later it was useful in teething troubles, and its effects have been found to be very beneficial and safe from dangers
that are consequent upon the use of drugs and soothing syrups, that we have come to regard it, after use with three
children, as one of the necessities when there is a new baby in the house and until the teething troubles are over, and
we take pleasure in recommending it to our friends instead of the horrid stuff that so many people use to keep their
baby quiet.
HARTWELL M. AYER, (Manager Daily Times and Weekly Times-Messenger.)

Cuticura Resolvent PILLS

CUTICURA RESOLV-
ENT PILLS (Chocolate
Coated, 60 doses, 25c.), are
a new, tasteless, odourless,
economical substitute for the
celebrated liquid CUTI-
CURA RESOLVENT, as
well as for all other blood
purifiers and humour cures.
Each pill is equivalent to one
teaspoonful of liquid RE-
SOLVENT. Put up in
screw-cap pocket vials, con-
taining 60 doses, price, 25c.
CUTICURA RESOLV-
ENT PILLS are alternative,
antiseptic, tonic, and diges-
tive, and beyond question the
purest, sweetest, most suc-
cessful and economical blood
and skin purifiers, humour
cures, and tonic-digestives yet
compounded.

Complete Treatment \$1

Complete external and internal treatment
for every humour, consisting of CUTICURA
SOAP, 25c., to cleanse the skin of crusts
and scales, and soften the thickened cuti-
cle; CUTICURA OINTMENT, 50c., to in-
stantly allay itching, inflammation, and
irritation, and soothe and heal; and CUTI-
CURA RESOLVENT PILLS, 25c., to cool and
cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often
sufficient to cure the most torturing, dis-
figuring, itching, burning, and scaly skin,
scalp, and blood humours, eczemas, rashes,
and irritations, with loss of hair, from
infancy to age, when all else fails.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold throughout the world.
British Depot: 27, St. Charles Street, London. French
Depot: 4 Rue de la Paix, Paris. German Depot: 10
Cecil Court, London. Sole Proprietors, U. S. A.

Good enough for anybody!

ALL HAVANA FILLER



"FLORODORA" BANDS are
of same value as tags from
"STAR" "DRUMMOND" "NATURAL LEAF"
"GOOD LUCK" "OLD PEACH & HONEY"
"RAZOR" and "E. RICE GREENVILLE"
Tobacco.



Small crops, unsalable veg-
etables, result from want of

Potash.

Vegetables are especially
fond of Potash. Write for
our free pamphlets.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

A. N. K.-F 1918

PISO'S CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Bastes Good. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

JAILER TRAVIS

Has Something to Say About
Vick's Escape.

The PRESS of last week contained an article in regard to J. A. Vick escaping from the Crittenden country jail. I now desire to make some corrections as to how he made his escape.

I was helping the prisoners to scour the jail. I went into the jail where the prisoners were at work, closed the door behind me but failed to lock it. The key was left in the outside part of the jail door. As soon as I passed Vick he in an instant made a rush for the door. I heard the lock click, and turning saw Vick making his escape. He had closed the door and took the key with him, but when he jumped over the fence into Mr Crawford's yard, he threw the key down. The key was found and brought back, the jail door unlocked, and I was released. In the meantime some ten or twelve men were pursuing Vick but failed to capture him until he reached Carville. I had offered a reward of twenty-five dollars for his arrest; he was arrested by Vick Bridges. I paid the reward and Vick was placed in jail. Another warrant was issued for Vick by the county judge, charging him with escaping from an officer, and his bond fixed at \$100. He has so far failed to fill either bond. I think I was reasonably careful and believe most any jailer would have done just what I did. The lock was not cut out of the jail door.

Albert Travis,
Jailer Crittenden County.

Decoration Day.

At a stated meeting of Crittenden Post, G. A. R. held in Marion May 5th, it was ordered that our annual Memorial services be held at old Piney Fork, May 30. Rev. W. F. Paris, A. C. Deboe, J. A. Drayne and S. F. Loyd were appointed a committee to flag graves and look after other details. Mrs. H. A. Cameron was appointed chairman of the floral committee, to be assisted by the wives and daughters of all the veterans. S. F. Loyd was appointed marshal, and A. C. Deboe assistant marshal.

Mr. W. O. Woodall will be present with the Piney Creek choir, and his organ, and will make all the music we want. Mr. John Southerland will be on hand with his bugle to sound the taps. Post will be called to order at 2:30; prayer by the chaplain; 9:40, welcome address, W. B. Crider; 9:56, response by J. M. Walker; 10, music and recitation; 10:30 decoration of graves; 11:30, dinner.

Address by W. F. Paris, The American Soldier; 1:00 Our Country, by W. H. Walker; 1:20, address by Kev John A. Crowell; 1:40, address by A. C. Deboe; 2 o'clock.

Everybody come. Bring a basket of provisions and a basket of flowers. We will have a good time. The Princeton Chronicle will please copy.

J. M. Walker, Com.

Summer Friendships.

Friendship is "for serene days and country rambles," and for rough weather and hard roads as well, if it is friendship at all. The word is only too often abused. Choosing friends should not be a mere accident, or because people are in the same hotel in the summer, or because they meet somewhere in traveling, or are thrown together in country pastimes. Of course it does not follow that a friend may not be found in summer, and it is a great pleasure when one can add a kindred spirit to the number of one's friends. The responsibilities of parents in regard to their daughters' acquaintances during the summer season is the subject of a thoughtful chapter in the June Delinquent, under the head of Social Observances, in which certain general principles of good form are laid down which will be of service to every reader.

A HORRIBLE HOLOCOUST

Forty Thousand People Killed by
A Rain of Fire.

St. Thomas, D. W. I., May 9.—The commander of the French cruiser Suchet states that at 1 o'clock Thursday the entire town of St. Pierre was wrapped in flames. He endeavored to save some thirty persons, more or less burned. They saw heaps of bodies on the wharves and it is believed that not a soul in St. Pierre escaped.

Washington, D. C. May 9.—The following cablegram has just been received at the State Department:

Point A-Pitre, May 9.—At 7 o'clock Thursday morning, a storm of steam, mud and fire enveloped the city and community of St. Pierre. Not more than twenty persons escaped. Eighteen vessels were burned and sunk, with all on board, including four American vessels. The United States consul and family are among the lost.

A second dispatch confirms the report of the destruction of St. Pierre and environs and shipping by a reign of fire, and "the whole population was annihilated with the exception of some twenty. Over 40,000 perished. The Mount Pelee volcano ejected molten rock and ashes during three minutes, and completely destroyed every living creature within a four mile radius.

St. Thomas, May 9.—The British schooner Ocean Traveler, of St. Johns, N. B., arrived at the Island of Dominica, British West Indies, this afternoon, she was obliged to flee from the island of St. Vincent, British West Indies, during the afternoon of May 7th, in consequence of a heavy fall of sand from a volcano which was in eruption there. The schooner arrived opposite St. Pierre May 8th while about a mile off the volcano of St. Pelee exploded and fire from it swept the whole town of St. Pierre, destroying the town and shipping there.

St. Pierre and Martinique are no strangers to destructive earthquakes and volcanoes.

In August, 1767, an earthquake killed 1600 people in St. Pierre. In 1851 Mt. Pelee, an active volcano, threatened the city with destruction.

Earthquakes involving the loss of life have been frequent in the history of the West Indies.

FRANCES.

The cut worms are playing havoc with the farmers of this section.

J. Ayers Hard and Bolin Robinson paid a short visit to Grand Rivers last week.

Rolin Hard is very much down on the Third party since it interfered with that little business of his across the country.

Mrs. Lizzie Rushing, wife of L. L. Rushing, is on the sick list at this writing.

W. W. Pogue, jr., salesman for L. Kahn's Sons wholesale grocery of Evansville was in town Tuesday.

Ayers Hard went to Evansville Sunday on the excursion.

Miss Nellie Smith of this place is visiting relatives in Lyon county.

After a long rest spar hauling has commenced again from Yandell mines.

Lost Hair

"My hair came out by the handful, and the gray hairs began to creep in. I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor, and it stopped the hair from coming out and restored the color."—Mrs. M. D. Gray, No. Salem, Mass.

There's a pleasure in offering such a preparation as Ayer's Hair Vigor. It gives to all who use it such satisfaction. The hair becomes thicker, longer, softer, and more glossy. And you feel so secure in using such an old and reliable preparation.

31.00 a bottle. All druggists. If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Obituary.

"There is a reaper whose name is Death
And with his sickle keen,
He cuts the bearded grain at a breath
And the flowers that grow between."

On the 26th of April, 1902, the Death Angel entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. V. Matlock and took from it its fairest flower, little Marian Eloise.

Since she was given to them on June 13, 1901, around her fragile form has centered all the ambition and affection of devoted parents towards an only and much loved child. The flame of her young life was ever weak, and as they watched it with the greatest eagerness and hope, it flickered and faded away.

Every care and loving attention was lavished upon her during her stay here of nine months and seventeen days. But all these availed not, for the Father came in pity and love and transplanted the tiny bud to his garden above.

It seems rude that this sweet babe should be snatched from the bosom of its agonizing mother, for the cold, dark tomb's embrace, yet God knew best. Death came with friendly care ere she knew the blight of sin and sorrow, and safe in the arms of Him who said "Suffer little children to come unto me," she will be the bright star to beckon the parents ever to that better home.

Sorrowing mother and father do not grieve for little Marian; your lives have been made purer and sweeter by the little life entrusted to your care; your hearts have been closer knit together by the common love and suffering.

"To you the child was only lent,
While mortal it was thine;
The child, tho' dead, is yet alive,
And lives forever mine."

A. F.

Obituary.

Little Joel Frazer Fritts, son of Hodge and Lou Fritts, was born Oct. 27th, 1901, died April 24th, 1902.

This precious, sweet little babe was a great sufferer for several weeks and all that a faithful and skillful physician and loving friend could do was done, yet the death angel came and took this dear little one from the world of disease and death to live with God and the angels in the sweet by and by. Jesus said, Suffer the little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven, and may father, mother, brothers and sister be prepared to meet their precious young one in the bright world above, where parting will be no more is the earnest prayer of the writer.

The funeral services by the writer at Crooked Creek church after which we laid away this precious little jewel to rest in the cemetery at that place till the resurrection morn.

W. R. Gibbs.

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Trains leave Marion 6:59 a. m., and 2:55 p. m. daily north.

To Princeton, Ky., Fulton, Ky., Jackson, Tenn., Memphis, Tenn., Jackson, Miss., Vicksburg, Miss., Baton Rouge, and New Orleans. Train leaving Princeton 4:47 p. m., carries through Pullman sleeping and drawing room car to New Orleans, connecting at Memphis with Y. & M. V. R. R., for Vicksburg and Baton Rouge.

Train leaving Princeton 2:36 a. m., carries Pullman sleeping and drawing room car, and free reclining chair car through to Memphis and New Orleans. Connecting with direct lines to all points in Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Texas, Mexico and California.

Trains leave Marion 11:45 a. m. and 7:22 p. m. daily south.

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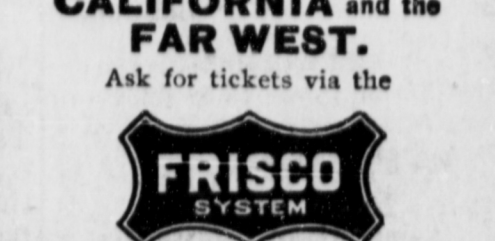
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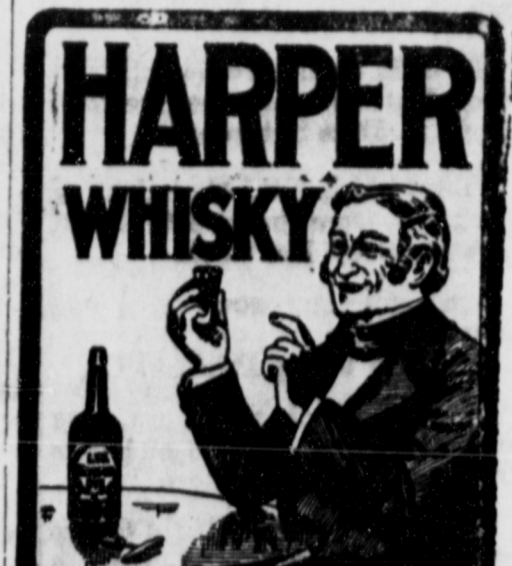
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